

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
CHRISTIAN SALVATION ARMY

AFRICA FOUNDLAND & BERMUDA
NORTH AMERICA EAST

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

Number 2170

MAY 15

1926 CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



"I CAN HEAR MY SAVIOUR CALLING—AND I MUST RESPOND!"

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, May 16th—2 Chron. 33:1-13.

The preceding verses record the terrible evils Manasseh had indulged in during his years of prosperity. God's voice spoke to him then, but he refused to listen (v. 10). Now in his desperate need, he turns to the God whom he had despised and finds Him willing to hear, ready to forgive. "Manasseh's" story is still be-

ship. He also cleansed the Temple and restarted its services. There is peculiar power and beauty in youth, especially when consecrated to God. Wednesday, May 19th—2 Chr. 34:14-22.

The lately discovered Book of the Law, when read to Josiah, shewed the nation's sin and danger in a new way. So, through the prophetess Huldah, he seeks to know the mind

compared with that of the Princes (v. 8) and the Priests (v. 11), yet it was quite as necessary.

"Fronting my task, four things I ask; To keep me true, the whole day through;

To fear but one thing—lest I shrink; To see and know and do the right, And come unsullied home at night."

Saturday, May 22nd—2 Chr. 35:17-27. This wise counsel, given him by a heathen king, Josiah ignored. Without finding out God's will in the matter, he hurried out to fight this king, and, wounded in battle, was carried home to die. God's will for us is always wisest and best. The fruit of self-will is always bitter.

SELF-DENIAL

"It is the soul of the thing that tells."

"The effort is stamped with the hall-mark of unselfishness. That is its charm, that is its hold on the hearts and minds of every collector, every donor. The Corps whose funds are low, and whose bills are unpaid, goes in for raising all it can just as earnestly as if the proceeds were to take away its own burdens. The Soldier girl, whose hours are long, and whose pay is so mean that she has hard work to get through the last days of the week without being dreadfully hungry, prays and pleads and plods from door to door, wearing out her only pair of shoes with terrible haste, just as anxiously as if the money were going to replenish her own scanty wardrobe, or add to her own paltry wages.

Violence to Self-Pleasing

"The maintenance of that beautiful and Christlike spirit unquestionably animates our dear people in all their efforts to raise this fund for the furtherance of the Kingdom of God. For no matter what particular form the self-denial of the individual takes, it is the soul of the thing that tells. And in truth there are many forms. Please do not suppose when you meet the uniform at the street corner, or find it begging at your house door, that going without butter and sugar is the height of self-sacrifice which the wearer has yet attained. That very fact of being at the street corner for one day probably involves a great deal more of real violence, to self-pleasing and natural disposition than six months' sustenance on dry bread and water would entail!"

DON'T GO DOWN

"A certain man went down."

He went from Jerusalem down to Jericho. From the "city of the Great King, to the city of palm trees; from the city chosen by God to the city built by Hiel; from the city consecrated by the Shekinah over the mercy-seat, to the city sealed by the blood of a firstborn and a youngest son. Truly he went down, as Abraham went down into Egypt, and Lot went down to Sodom."

There is always an open road from the mountain down to the plain; it is an easy gradient from the rugged heights of sacrifice to the palmy plains of indulgence; there is a steady appeal in the slope from the spiritual to the material. But let us remember that the road is still infested with robbers, and he who makes the journey will fall among thieves.

No man can descend from the spiritual highlands to the material plains without impoverishment of ideals and loss of power.

So let us avoid the road from Jerusalem to Jericho and say with Nehemiah, "I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down."—J.G.

THE KING'S WORK

Strength comes out of service.

Work sweetens and ennobles life.

He who works for others' good works for God.

Usefulness is a sure test of man's value to society.

The King's work always receives the King's reward.

Much of the world's unhappiness comes from a wrong motive in service.

Drudgery! Life is full of it. But it is one of the things that makes life holy.

The day may be dim and long, but it may also be sanctified by golden deeds.

CHRIST AND SINNERS

A PLEA FOR CANDIDATES

Christ has died—but who will tell them,

Tell the lost that Jesus saves, Tell them of His love for sinners, And His victory o'er the grave; Tell them how He died to save them, Calls them now to come to Him For His blood-bought gift of pardon, And free cleansing from all sin?

Christ has died—but who will tell them,

To the uttermost He saves— Those who seek His Full Salvation Though they've long been Satan's slaves,

Christ can break their every fetter If they'll but repent and live, If they'll trust their all to Jesus He'll control, and victory give?

Who will tell the little children That the Saviour loves them, too, Wants them to grow straight and truthful,

And His Father's will to do, How He said, when here amongst us, "Suffer them to come to Me; Don't forbid the little children"— And He took them on His knee?

Jesus is the same as ever, Though long years have passed away, He is still our loving Saviour, Calling lovingly to-day.

Who will come to Jesus humbly, Seek from Him the cleansing power, That they may be fit for service And His willing messengers?

That they may cry with Isaiah, "Here am I, send me, send me, Fill my heart, Lord, with Thy Spirit, Keep me, Saviour, close to Thee; Keep my heart, Lord, ever tender, Let me care for nought beside, But to send the joyful tidings— 'All may live—for Christ has died.'"



Pen-pictures of actual

"Court Cases" handed

over to

THE SALVATION ARMY

By E. GARRY ALLIGHAN

"He's in a very hopeless position. He's getting desperate and becoming a danger to society. I'm baffled by this problem." And the Magistrate sank back in his judicial chair with every sign of bewildered wisdom. Meanwhile, David Richards stood in the dock, unable to solve his own problem.

The problem had many faces. It touched so many points. The business of the court was suspended while the combined minds of all the officials grappled with it. Magistrate, clerk, inspector, and welfare officers each brought his respective wisdom to bear on it. . . . "There seems no way out," at last came from the Bench.

Richards was barely thirty—and a legal and moral problem. At nineteen he had been sent to a reformatory school; four years ago he was sentenced for indecent assault; two years later sentenced again for a similar offence; a year ago he was before the court for begging.

Then a trip to sea was tried for him; but a few weeks back the boat foundered, and he and a few others managed to reach safety but were stranded in a foreign land.

At length he got back to the city. Here he was alone in the city; homeless in the city; friendless in the city—and moneyless. It is easy for a modern city to be a cold, callous, bloodless, soulless thing; to a man without character, friends or money it was all that and more.

In his melancholy condition Richards got desperate, and a policeman caught him lurking in the doorways of stores in a side street. Under the gleam of the hand-torch he made his declaration of rebellion: "I've nowhere to sleep . . . shall break into one of these unless you arrest me."

And so he spent a week in a prison cell. But that cell was not so hard, so cold, so cheerless, or so heartless as the modern city.

Now he stood between the prison and freedom. Behind him the recollections of the past—even the immediate past had left its sinister mark on him.

And the future was "wrapt in mystery." What could be done with a young fellow whose past nailed him down as hopeless. Could the Law find a way out of the problem?

"Have you any relatives with whom we can communicate?" asked the Man on the Bench in an attempt at solution.

The young fellow flushed. For a moment that defiant spirit within him obviously softened. . . . "I've got a mother; but I don't want her to know. It would . . ." he gulped painfully . . . "It would break her heart."

Then another idea seized the Magistrate: "What is your religion —perhaps your Church will help us."

A hard look moulded Richards' face into bitterness: "I finished with my Church when they refused to bury my baby sister because she died before baptism. . . . I have no religion!"

Then a spark of color lit up the sombre countenance—The Red, Yellow and Blue of the Salvation Army—The Army that loves the unlovable.

"Sounds like a case for us, your worship," smiled the Big Man with the Big Heart. "We are the church for those who have no religion."

The Magistrate showed his relief plainly. The prisoner could see nothing until the vision-obstruction trickled down his cheeks. The clerk got ready for the next case.

One had found a way out.

ing lived out to-day. The God who punishes sin is abundant in mercy to the repentant sinner.

Monday, May 17th—2 Chron. 33:14-25.

Manasseh truly repented, and did his best to undo the evils he had done. But after his death, we read that his son Amon worshipped his father's carved images. Yes, Manasseh's evil lived on. We cannot undo the past, even by our repentance, however sincere that may be.

Tuesday, May 18th—2 Chron. 34:1-13.

Some young people think they will wait till they are old before they serve God. King Josiah knew better. When sixteen "he began to seek after God." Four years later he was able to purify his kingdom from idol wor-

ship. He also cleansed the Temple and restarted its services. There is peculiar power and beauty in youth, and without the Holy Spirit's help and guidance. But it may become as a living voice from God to your own heart.

Thursday, May 20th—2 Chr. 34:23-33. Through his godliness, energy, and courage, Josiah made it easy, not hard, for the people to serve God. May our influence at home or school, or business always be, like Josiah's, for righteousness, so shall we help, not hinder, others when they try to be and do good.

Friday, May 21st—2 Chr. 35:1-16.

Their duty at this great Passover Feast may have seemed unimportant

WILL YOU OBEY?

EMBRACE THE CROSS; SACRIFICE WHATEVER IT MAY BE. SAY, "LORD, I WILL ARISE AND FOLLOW THEE, AND I WILL DO SO—NOW!"

GOD WANTS YOU. He wants your gifts. He wants your influence. He wants your money. He wants all you have, but He wants most of all **You! You! Every One of You!**

Will You Obey? Will you rise and follow? Will you face whatever it is He calls you to face? Listen to the voice within. Face God and say, "Yes!" or "No!" Face Him.

Oh, this everlasting swinging to and fro like a door on its hinges! Oh, this coming up to the point, coming up to the brink, and then going back again into the wilderness! Oh, this listening and thinking and saying, "I would like to—I wish I could—I will some day" and then holding back! It has been the damnation of thousands. Oh, how it has robbed the Kingdom of God! How it has robbed Heaven! And how many thousands who might have been saved through the influence of those called, but unfaithful and disobedient ones, have gone to the bottomless pit!

Now what will you do? Will you obey the call? Will you arise and follow? Will you go over the river of decision? The reason many of you don't go over is that you have got too much baggage. You have got something that you cannot take over with you. There is something God calls you to give up, to lay down, to cut off, and you halt and shrink, and say, "Oh, if it were not for this I would go over! If it were not for this I would rise and follow Him! If I could only face this! If I could only face that! If I could only embrace the other! Then I would arise and follow Him."

EMBRACE THAT CROSS

Now, then, just face the fact that you never will become what He wants you to be until you do sacrifice that thing—till you do put your foot on that idol, till you do embrace that cross, till you do say in your inmost soul, "Yes, Lord," to that call, and then rise and follow Him. Will you say it?

Some of you may say, "It is very well for you people who have done it; you crossed and now it is an easy matter for you." But do you think that we have never had any sacrifices to make, or any rivers to cross since that day, never shrunk from crossing them, never doubted God's power to bring us through?

Do not suppose that God does not keep demanding of us fresh sacrifices, and laying upon us fresh crosses. We are not asking you to do what we are not doing, and are not willing to do ourselves.

The Devil takes care that we shall not get it all smooth sea when we have once started. Do not suppose it. But we can tell you that whatever the sacrifice may be—however dear the idol may be to your bleeding heart—however much it may cost you to trample it in the dust, whatever suffering it may seem to involve—the gain will be ten times as much. You will not count it a sacrifice. You will not count it a loss. You will glory as the Apostle did, in having accounted it but dung and dross, that you might win Christ and the excellency, and the glory, and the power, and the usefulness, and the success, and the heavenly fruit which He will give to you. The cost will be as nothing.

But the Devil spreads his great black wing over all that God has in store for you. He hides it from your view, and shows you what you will miss. Now, then, look over his wing, or under it. Look at what you will gain. Think how you will gain deliverance from the controversy which is always going on. Think of the rest that will come into your spirit. Think of the gladness that will fill your soul; the songs of freedom, of deliverance, and power, with which you will go forward to battle for Him. Think of having your tongue loosed to speak His praises. Think of having your heart set at liberty from seeking and fretting about your own, to care and weep over, and love and seek, the Salvation of others.

Think of that and say whether you will not put down this petty, paltry hindrance,

whether you will not rise and follow Him, now, this very moment.

Embrace the cross; sacrifice whatever it may be. Say, "Lord, I will arise and follow Thee just now."

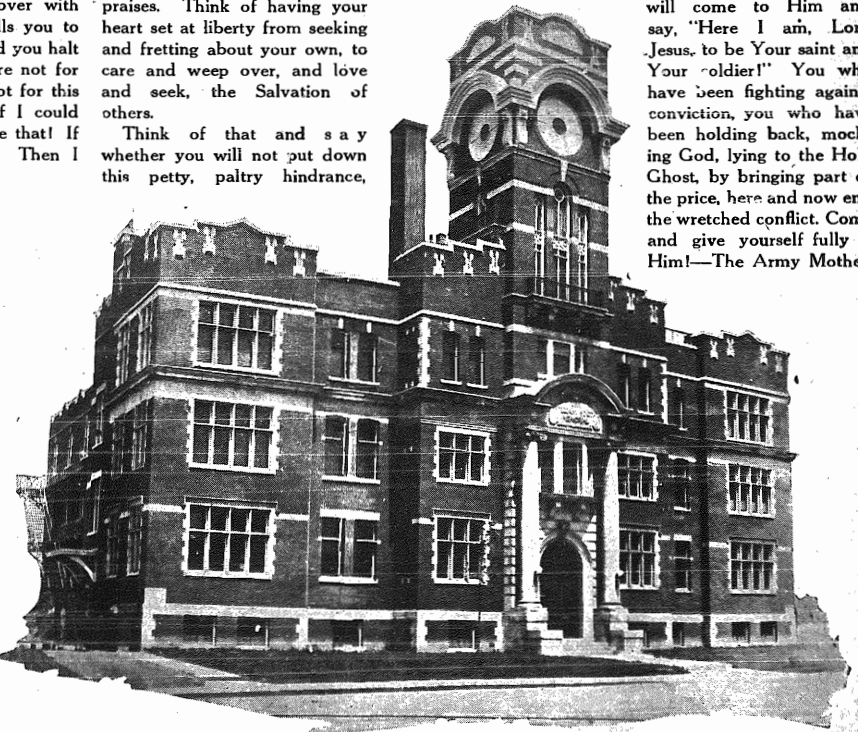
REFUSING TO OBEY

Will you? Who will? Now, then, to be what? An Officer, perhaps. Well, you will never be happy any more if you hold back—never. You might as well try to be happy in perdition as to be happy in this life while you have that call in your soul and are refusing to obey it.

Does He call you, young man, to leave father and mother, friends and home, and go to a foreign land to try to bring the poor heathen into His Kingdom? If you stay here, you will never be happy—never. You might just as well start at once. You will never have any more peace or rest till you obey the call.

Oh the folly! Oh that you would see the supreme foolishness of trying to be happy while you are fighting against God! Oh, that you would get up, determined, facing the consequences and come out just as if Jesus Christ were here in His flesh, and were calling for volunteers to go and be His witnesses to the ends of the earth—people who

will come to Him and say, "Here I am, Lord Jesus, to be Your saint and Your soldier!" You who have been fighting against conviction, you who have been holding back, mocking God, lying to the Holy Ghost, by bringing part of the price, here and now end the wretched conflict. Come and give yourself fully to Him!—The Army Mother.



The Canada East Training Garrison: The 1926-27 Session Opens in September

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES



CALLED IN IRELAND

ADJUTANT AND MRS. DAVID SNOWDEN, T.H.Q.

ADJUTANT and Mrs. Snowden hail from the "Emerald Isle" and are living witnesses to the fact that God can save the young. It was at the early age of eleven

Lieut.-Governor H. Cockshutt, Premier Ferguson, and many leading members of Parliament.

In many a palatial home the Adjutant has had the joy of praying and speaking a word for the Saviour.

Our comrades, with their two bonny children, spend many 'happy week-ends' visiting different Corps and Institutions of the city, the sweet Salvation songs and music of their singing children bringing much cheer and sunshine into the lives of the sad and lonely.

The Adjutant, when not "on-the-field" enjoys the fight at the Temple, and frequently engages in the vigorous leadership of prayer-meeting battles. He wields a ready pen, too, as pages of THE WAR CRY frequently bear witness.

Mrs. Snowden is the Home League Secretary at the Toronto Temple Corps, and under her happy and able direction the League is in a flourishing condition. Ireland gave The Salvation Army two world representatives when she contributed Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden to the International Training Garrison.



Photo by Simpson Bros., Toronto

Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden, and their singing children, Eva and Wilfred

that Mrs. Adjutant Snowden attended a Band of Love meeting and yielded her heart to the Saviour. The Adjutant was converted in the same Corps (Belfast V) at the age of sixteen.

Following their conversion they both became active in the local Corps, occupying local positions with distinction. Mrs. Snowden held the following offices:—Young People's Sergeant-Major, Publications Sergeant-Major and Recruiting Sergeant. She also supplied at a number of Corps before entering the International Training Garrison.

Before coming to Canada, fourteen years ago, the Adjutant spent six happy and successful years in the British Field, all his Corps, with one exception, being right in the heart of the great City of London. He was also a Brigade Officer at the International Training Garrison.

Included in Canadian Corps appointments, the Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden have been stationed at Riverdale, London I, Wychwood, Lippincott, St. Thomas, Dundas, and Orillia; at each and all Corps our comrades can look back with pleasure to the many victories won and souls saved.

For the last three years the Adjutant has been attached to the Subscribers' Department at Territorial Headquarters, where God has wonderfully blessed his efforts in connection with the various Army appeals. His work has brought him in close touch with many warm and influential friends of The Army; including Lord and Lady Byng. His Honor the

CALLED IN NOVA SCOTIA

COMMANDANT TOM URQUHART, OTTAWA I

HE IS a heavyweight, is Commandant Tom Urquhart, and looks as if his wife feeds him well. He is made conspicuous by two things: (1)—a thick growth of fluffy, distinguished-looking hair, and (2)—an almost uncanny adeptness in emitting music out of such commonplace utensils as a tea-kettle, washboard, saw, broom, tin-can, or rolling pin.

His first attempt at performing in public was when he was 10 years of age, at which time he used the accordion. Since then he has been adding numerous new instruments to his repertoire, the latest being a musical balloon. We dare not prophesy what will be his next experiment.

It's a good thing that Tom Urquhart got saved when he did, or this chronicler would have a different story to write. It is also a fortunate thing that he was converted in The Army, for he was put to work immediately, and thereby kept out of mischief.

As a matter of fact little Tommy (we have it from authentic source that he was little once) was a ringleader among prank-makers in the humble iron-working town of Londonderry, N.S. Thus it was a happy day for many people when the lad one day knelt at The Army penitent-form and professed to receive Salvation. This changed things somewhat—Salvation, when taken in proper dose, always does—and it wasn't long before Tommy Urquhart linked up with the Juniors of the Corps.

When fourteen years of age the family moved to New Glas-

gow, N.S., and in due course Junior Urquhart became a full-fledged Senior Soldier, and later a member of the local Band. He was enrolled by Ensign Frazer, (now Brigadier, Retired).

The writer recently saw a picture of the first New Glasgow Band, of which our comrade was a member. There was a complement of nine players, one of them a colored Salva-



Commandant Urquhart

TREASURER BRUCE KINSMAN

HALIFAX II

WHEN THE ARMY first captured Bruce Kinsman's attention he had little regard for God or religion. Three years as a volunteer in the military forces served to estrange him still more from right paths and although he loved The Army, he remained unsaved. He found, however, that one could not easily be a frequenter of Army meetings without being subject to many misgivings as to one's sinful pursuits. Nor did these convictions cease when he left the meetings. He was at work one day on a ladder when, like a bolt from the blue, a voice apparently said, "Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." So startled was Bruce that he made a rapid descent of the ladder and spent a serious half-hour with his thoughts. The arrow of conviction had struck home! Often after that he was seen on his knees in odd corners praying for guidance and courage. His position was much like that of the

Philippian jailer: "What shall I do to be saved?" he cried. The response came on a certain night in January 1904; "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." He obeyed the voice, appropriated the promise and now witnesses vigorously to the possession of Salvation.

The Treasurer is a cheerful visitant of the Jail, where his hearty, sincere manner have won many a hard heart. The incentive for this work was received through seeing a number of volunteers thrown in the cells, following disorderly conduct on the streets. Like a flash the thought occurred "Why cannot I visit these poor, deluded fellows and win them for Christ?" Next to his Corps duties the Treasurer loves nothing better than ministering "behind the bars." He is a thoroughly live Salvationist, is happiest when busiest, and a worthy representative of our splendid company of Local Officers in the Maritime Provinces.



Treasurer Kinsman

tionist. The Commanding Officer, Captain DesBrisay, had rather a triumphant look—evidently quite unconscious that the bold letters on the bass drum spelt the word "S-A-L-V-T-I-O-N" without the second letter "A." However, we understand that what this celebrated combination lacked in letters and technique they more than made up in earnestness and enthusiasm.

Unconventional Army methods delighted the young Soldier, and he decided to become an Officer if Headquarters would accept him. He one day put his purpose into practice and entered the Training Home at Saint John, N.B., under the direction of Captain (now Major) McElhiney. After four months of training Lieutenant Urquhart was appointed to travel with the late Brigadier Pickering, Provincial Officer of the Maritimes. Other appointments followed; namely, Digby, Halifax I, Windsor, on special work with Colonel Pugmire, and assisting Major and Mrs. Kendall in revival campaigns.

There was, about this time, a certain Lieutenant Selig (out of Halifax I) stationed down east. She had served well at Stellarton, Westville, and Fredericton. Then it was that Captain Urquhart took unto himself a continual helpmeet in the person of the same Lieutenant; Lieut.-Colonel Sharpe (now of Western U.S.A.) tying the knot.

Since then these two comrades have put in sterling field service at

(Continued on page 13)

NOTES from NEWFOUNDLAND

HORWOOD

Captain George Yates

On Sunday night there were five souls in the Fountain and they all came out rejoicing. Among the number was a young married man and his wife.

LITTLE BAY ISLANDS

Adjutant Cull and Lieutenant Saunders

Sister Ivy Grimes has been called to Higher Service. Although only just out of her teens, our comrade has left an influence for good. She was a Soldier and a Company Guard and a few months previous to her illness became a Candidate. When visited from time to time it was beautiful to note that her trust was in God. On Friday, March 26th, her spirit passed away. She was buried by Adjutant L. Cull. Quite a number attended her funeral; an evidence of her godly influence. A memorial service was conducted at night in the Citadel. To the sorrowing parents and friends we extend our sympathy.

SALT POND

Captain Rendell

During a recent Sunday four seekers knelt at the Cross.

PILLEY'S ISLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Oak
We launched our Self-Denial last Sunday, April 11th, and our faith is high for a successful issue.

A very interesting programme was given in the Orange Hall, and a splendid sum was realized.

Special services are being held and quite a few souls have been saved. Last Sunday night was a time of blessing and power. Just as we were bringing the prayer meeting to a close a backslider came home. On the previous Sunday night five other seekers knelt at the Cross, making a total of thirty souls for the past few months. We give God all the glory.

TRITON

Adjutant and Mrs. Pike

We have realized much of the Divine Presence of God during the past two months. A number of souls have sought Salvation and several comrades have obtained the Blessing of Holiness. Our Friday night public Holiness Meetings have been well attended. These have created much interest and brought rich blessing. Our attendance on Easter Sunday was the largest for several years.

MUSGRAVETOWN

Captain and Mrs. Ford

Death has taken from our midst Sister Mrs. Robert Reader, of Bloomfield. On Sunday night our comrade attended the service and testified that whenever her Master came to call her she was prepared to meet him. On Monday morning, whilst about her work, she became ill and lay down to rest. In a few hours her eyes were closed in death. Our comrade was a good, kind woman, who endeavored to serve the Lord to the best of her ability.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Ford. The citadel was filled to capacity and a large number of Soldiers marched in the funeral procession. Our prayers are with the sorrowing ones.

On Good Friday night four sisters came to the mercy-seat and claimed forgiveness. On Easter Sunday morning a large number of converts and Soldiers attended the early march and open-air service which was held at Bloomfield. At night three converts were registered and one sister enrolled.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

RIDING THE STORM—LIGHT WANTED—DAY OF THE FLOWING TIDE—TURKS WHO CHANGE NOT—"BEGINNING OF A MAGNIFICENT WORK" FOR PEACE

Wednesday, November 25th, 1925.—In Paris. Hotel noisy; still, a fair night.

Officers again at 10 this morning. My subject, "Our Lord and Master." These Officers give me the impression of true life in God, with cross-bearing and joy going hand in hand. With Peyron went over the Palais. 410 beds! quite full. Saw some of the converts; they look well. Pleased with the Officers working the place, including a young Belgian and his wife. I blessed their baby, to their great delight.

Settled some plans with the Commissioner, and had some conversation with Barrett (Lieut.-Colonel, Chief Secretary). He is filling an

Friday, 27th.—A poor night. Snow: roads very difficult. What a climate is ours! With F. and Bees (Brigadier Bernard Booth) to I.H.Q. and on with the latter to Westminster Abbey for Queen Alexandra's Funeral service.

Snow and silence everywhere—few people in the streets—wind bitter—Abbey very cold, full to the doors. Many important people. The King and Queen and others looked depressed and very cold also—the four Kings and Prince Vlademar (Denmark) with the rest. The King of Denmark specially impressive.

The service disappointed me: I would like to write something about it. Silence—sadness—gloom—scarcely a ray of light! The King's Mes-

sawing time was with us! Yamamuro (Colonel) and Randelin (Lieut.-Colonel, Finland) did well. Hurren in the final Session, straight, Cliffe good. Greatly helped all day by them all. Praise God!

Wrote short paper for CRY. Interviewed by a "Manchester Guardian" representative at 5 o'clock. A very nice fellow, Congregationalist, "but I am afraid I don't go to church very often."

Hurren with me to tea, and had what turned out to be an important talk.

Monday, 30th.—Yesterday was really a wonderful sight—a great day in many ways. On reflection, I feel sure the men are growing in the love of God and in the desire to bless their fellows. Noticed especially many young men, and also men who are obviously new converts. I wish we could do more for them. Every class of worker represented. Some of the most capable musicians, as well as public speakers, are found among the roughest men. The secret—Christians in the heart!

Left with Cliffe this morning at 7.20. Some important writing coming up to London, but bitterly cold. I.H.Q. at 2 o'clock. My Dear One in Belfast.

Wednesday, December 2nd.—Yesterday (December 1st), F. returned from Belfast by night journey. I went on to Clapham at 9.30 for Cadets' Spiritual Day. A day of deep ploughing. Great advance is evident in many Cadets. I was speaking of the power of God as displayed in His people. The singing was equal to, or even better than, any I have ever heard—it was really wonderful! The Officers, whom I met for tea, in excellent spirit. Many Cadets hors de combat with colds and not able to be present. God visit them!

To-day, I.H.Q. with F. Important cables—Johannesburg, Calcutta, New York, Rio de Janeiro, Travindrum, Wellington (N.Z.), Jamaica, Tokio. Several conferences, including Bowers (Commissioner), on India and Burma, etc.

Sir Giles Scott at 1.30 with Chief. Has been asked to revise former estimates for Memorial Buildings, and we begin to see our way.—Interviewed the Keens (Adjutant and Mrs.). Returning to South Africa. They impressed me favorably.

Heavy mail. Have received further evidence of the awful conditions under which many thousands of the Armenian people are suffering. The Turks do not change! The fate of the younger women and girls who have been sold into the hands of Turkish officials is perhaps the saddest of all. I have just seen some pictures of such girls branded in a horrible way. The failure of the League of Nations to secure any better conditions is a great disappointment. A visitor from London who has lately returned, writes:

To-day only two and a half millions remain, and those who do remain have tasted, or are tasting, the bitterest drugs that life can give. Men are torn from their children and wives, and then murdered. Women and girls become the victims of their oppressors' sensuality, and suffer a fate that is worse than death.

Yesterday was signed at the Foreign Office of the British Government a document which may prove of vital importance to the peace of the world for a hundred years to come—the Treaty of Locarno. Many features of this accomplishment are of moment, but one seems to me to be of chief interest. It really does appear to mark a yielding in the long-standing and hideous mistrust between France and Germany.

After the actual signing, the French Premier, M. Briand, leaned across the table and, addressing the German Ministers, said, in a most impressive way, "I see in these covenants the beginning of a magnificent work—the renewal of Europe." The Germans responded. Dr. Stresemann, after referring to the voluntary nature of the new Treaty, added, "Community of fate binds us to one another. If we go under, we go under together. May later generations have reason to think gratefully of this day!" (To be continued)

Candidates are Wanted

REINFORCEMENTS ARE NEEDED FOR ALL BRANCHES OF THE SALVATION ARMY

OVER sixty years ago a man heard the Call of God and obeyed. The outcome has been The Salvation Army.

How often, too, our now glorified Founder used to tell us that the need was the call! That to know that men and women were perishing placed upon those who knew it and could help them the duty of doing all they could to save them.

In regard to the question of Candidates, the obligation reaches still further, for it surely includes responsibility on the part of Officers to do all they can to press others to make the great surrender and come with them out into the world's great battlefield and fight valiantly for souls as leaders in God's Army.

Demands for obedience to God's calls should be made in public. There are many unconverted people, some who will be merely passers-by in the open-air, whom God wants not only to save their own souls, but to go forth to save others. Officers, therefore, should make their calls to this life of service loudly in the ears of all the men and women they can reach.

It should be done in the Holiness and Soldiers' meetings. Efforts should be made to get the best people up to the point. God will supply their places in the Corps. He may be waiting to make their going the occasion of a move all round and the bringing in of much new blood.

Officers who have families should press the call in their own homes, and encourage their Local Officers and Soldiers to do likewise. Many already know the joy of seeing their children give themselves to God's service, as did their parents before them. Keep up the ideals. Maintain the standards. If we always hold up the importance of giving God all we have, He will bless and prosper the seed we thus sow.

We must have more Officers. There are opportunities for extension on every hand.

Important position here. Delighted to discover an Officer speaking Hungarian and willing to go to Budapest for Training. Praise the Lord!

After noon, Officers once more, and left at 3.30 for Boulogne. A great storm raging on arrival, and water in huge quantities flowing on to the rails actually within the station. Full gale outside, but thanks to my preparation, felt very little of one of the most stormy crossings known for many years. Really awful! We heard that the Calais boat took two hours to get out of harbor.

Stationmaster at Folkestone to meet me. Evidently expected me to be ill, and no wonder! Victoria; photo'd again with the Stationmaster there and with F., who met me. Home at 11.15, very thankful but very tired!

Thursday, 26th.—I.H.Q. with F. At 12 noon, World Council till 7. Lots very long; only got half through. The very vitality of The Army ensures an unflagging stream of problems.

sage in reply to my wire from Budapest reads:

I deeply appreciate your kind words of sympathy and affectionate reference to my dear Mother, and thank you most sincerely.

George, R.I.

Back to I.H.Q. Letters and cables galore. World Council continued. Mapp (Commissioner) and Vlas (Colonel and International Secretary), then the Chief and his own list, which contained forty items!—Hear that there was a terrific storm on the East Coast yesterday.

Sunday, 27th.—Yesterday (Saturday), after a fair night. Smith at 9.30 to 12 and tackled a pile of papers. Got along well. Then worked on articles, and at 5 left with Cliffe for Euston and Manchester. Some good work in the train. Hurren (Commissioner) met us at London Road Station—reports great Demonstration at the Botanical Gardens; better than ever.

To-day, Bandmen all day; 900. The



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

PROVING THE ARMY'S WORTH

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER UNSWORTH'S IMPRESSIONS OF ITS WORK IN WEST AFRICA

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. TURNER Welcomed to South America

From the moment the news reached us that the General had appointed Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner to lead our forces in the South American Republic, writes Staff-Captain Palaci, Editor of the South American WAR CRY, a wave of expectation swept over us. We had heard of their unmistakable Salvationism, of their true love for souls, of their faith in the principles and methods of The Army, also of the Commissioner's capacity for work, and already we know that our expectations are not going to suffer in the least.

Our new Territorial Leaders had scarcely set foot on the wharf before we were assured that God had placed the right people in the right place.

Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson, who have just left us, have done a good work and naturally we have many sweet memories of them. It was, therefore, not the easiest thing for their successors to follow them, but Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner have already won a sure place in our hearts and we are confident that time will serve to strengthen our regard.

From what we have already observed of the Commissioner, he is not a man who rests much. The morning following their arrival, both the Commissioner and Mrs. Turner were at the office, and, even before the Welcome meetings had already taken hold of the business side of affairs.

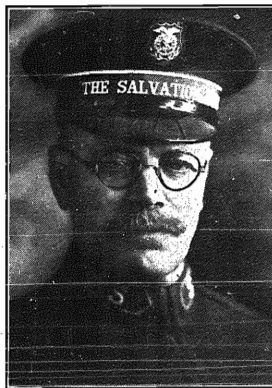
The Welcome meeting took place in one of the largest Halls of the city—The Mariano Moreno Hall—which was filled to its utmost capacity.

Lieut.-Colonel Coles, the Chief Secretary, in a neat speech, introduced our Leaders. The Colonel, in making reference to the farewell of Lieut.-Commissioner Turner from San Francisco, quoted Commissioner Clifford as saying that they had been like David and Jonathan. The Colonel hoped that similar happy associations would obtain between himself and the Territorial Commander. The Commissioner, continued the Colonel, will show us how better to fight the evils that exist and will, we believe, be an example we may safely emulate.

Mrs. Colonel Coles represented the women Officers, and Mrs. Turner, following, was accorded a most heartening reception.

Staff-Captain Palaci, having read in Spanish some verses from Deuteronomy descriptive of the land of Canaan, the Commissioner delivered a most able address, basing his remarks thereon.

Both at the Staff and Field Officers' Councils the Commissioner was powerful and inspiring and the opinion is unanimous as to the bright prospects.



Lieut.-Commissioner Turner

ON THE OCCASION of his recent visit to West Africa, Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, who was received by the Governor of Nigeria, conducted a Congress, and a series of public meetings in Lagos. His Excellency, who is a nephew of the late Mr. Frank Crossley, of Manchester, England, an old Army friend, expressed his sympathy with, and his approval of, our work in Nigeria. In an interview with a British WAR CRY representative, the Commissioner thus described his experiences:

"My first impressions of Nigerian Salvationists came early, for a gentleman with whom I conversed on board ship told me that among his employees in mining projects in the far up-country were some of our Soldiers. Although other than favorable toward Missionary work, he

paid them a tribute by saying that they were splendid workers, and that, by the consistency of their lives and conduct everybody knew that they were Salvationists. The impression was deepened when I arrived and found such a splendid type of warriors.

"Our Officers are of three classes, viz., Native, West Indies, and European. Those of the latter two classes are considerably handicapped by the lack of efficient interpreters, but, in spite of difficulties, good work is being done.

His Parents' Despair

"Soul-saving is by no means confined to the native populations. Here is a story in point. A young boy, although a member of a respected Lagos family and brought up in the church in which his parents were workers, threw off all restraint, became wild, and got entirely out of hand. His Sunday School Superintendent tried in vain to win him, and eventually despaired of ever doing so. His parents and friends continued the endeavor, and then failing, reluctantly gave him up. Then The Army came. Attracted by our methods, the boy attended the meetings, in one of which he was soundly converted. The change was remarkable. After a time he became a Soldier, and later an Officer. He is now one of the most successful Officers in the Territory.

"A public meeting in which I spoke on The Army's world-wide Missionary work was attended by a very distinguished and representative company, including the Lieut.-Governor of the Protectorate, the Chief Justice,

all the heads of the Governmental Departments, the Bishop of Lagos, the President of the Wesleyan Church, the chief representatives of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and five tribal Chiefs. At another meeting a native bishop, one of the merchant princes of the city, and a great many tradesmen and doctors were present. In fact one of the penitents was the wife of a leading native doctor. She walked boldly out to the mercy-seat and claimed pardon.

"Recent Salvation Army developments in Nigeria include the opening of a new Training Garrison, in which there are now twelve Cadets, and the opening of a Home for Boys. The latter building has been purchased and equipped by the Government of Nigeria for The Army, and is now rapidly filling with young offenders passed on from the courts. This work is already meeting with marked success, and greatly approved by the public.

"The self-denying activity of Colonel and Mrs. Souter, and Brigadier and Mrs. Grimes is worthy of the highest praise."

Not completely recovered from his recent operation, the Commissioner unfortunately succumbed to the heat, and so was not able to complete the program arranged. His condition, however, is now much improved.

WHAT CONVERSION MEANS?

Salvation implies conversion, which means a change of heart.

When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

(a) They have broken the law of God, and need forgiveness.

(b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they cannot help but sin; they are really slaves, and want deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second—that is, the bondage of sin—there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil.

This we speak of as conversion, which means a change from wickedness to Holiness, from selfishness to love, from being under the power of Satan to being under the power of God.

The Easteride Tent Campaign in the public park in Sydney, Australia East, was a big Salvation triumph. Great crowds attended and displayed deep interest. Commissioner Whatmore took a leading part throughout. Seekers numbered one hundred and sixty-two.

ARMY HEROINES Nurses who Fought Australian Grass Fires

The heroines of destructive grass fires in the Newcastle area (states a New South Wales newspaper just to hand) were the Nurses at The Salvation Army Maternity Home at Merewether. Until assistance arrived these women fought the flames in a desperate effort to turn them from the Hospital building.

A sheet of flame swept up the ridge and on towards the Maternity Home. The Hospital was full of patients in various stages of convalescence.

When the fire was seen approaching, the nurses prepared to remove the patients. Quietly they went about their work so as not to alarm the patients, who were not aware that a fire was racing towards them.

Presently a nurse raced from the building, and, with a heavy leafy bush, commenced to beat out the fire. Soon two other nurses joined her, but the flames gained ground, and would certainly have enveloped the Hospital had not the local brigade and a friendly southerly breeze arrived on the scene.

HEMISPHERES UNITE

Anglo-American Training Session

The General has decided upon a special Training Session to be held in London from May 11th. Field Officers from the Eastern, Central, and Western Territories of the United States of America will unite with a number of their comrades of the British Field.

Such a combination of Anglo-American students is probably unique in Salvation Army history, and the Session will undoubtedly do much to further the comradeship which exists between our Officers in these four great Territories.

FAREWELL!

Lieut.-Commissioner van de Werken will shortly be farewelling from the command of the Dutch East Indies, which she assumed over four years ago.

BREVITIES

Lieut.-Commissioner Hira Singh (Hoe) is now conducting a campaign in every District and Division of Ceylon.

In welcoming Colonel and Mrs. William S. Barker, who conducted the Japanese Young People's Congress at San Francisco, U.S.A., the Japanese General, T. Takeuchi, said, "Although there are numerous associations which make it their business to look into the dark sides of our civilization, there is none which takes such a broad view and such an aggressive attitude for remedying evils as does The Salvation Army."

The International Staff Band visited Holland during the Easter period.

In spite of the great anxiety experienced in regard to the success of the annual Self-Denial Effort, the sum reached was well in advance of last year's total.

Two of thirteen Soldiers recently enrolled at Belvedere, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, had been great drunkards, one of them having been frog-marched to the police by practically all the police in the town.

A Buddhist who was sentenced to death for murder, asked that he might see a Salvation Army Officer before his execution. His request was granted, and he pleaded that he would take care of his son and teach him to love and serve God.

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins last month led the annual Young People's Councils in Paris. Sixty-three seekers were registered.

The converts of Nan Ku Shan Corps, China, have adopted the plan of parting their hair which marks them as Salvationists, by this means they wear a uniform even when they are working. It is frequently remarked, concerning one of them, "He is a Salvationist, look at his hair."

Salvation warfare in the Hawaiian Islands has received an impetus in the gift of an additional piece of land for the purpose of building a new church. A building to be used as a center for the Japanese work in Honolulu.

WANTED! YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

"Boy wanted" read the sign in a store window. A man stood staring eagerly at it. "Oh, to be wanted!" he said to himself. "Oh, to be a boy again and be wanted by someone for something! I am wanted by no one. I am shunned, turned out, told to move on wherever I go. No one wants me, no one loves me, everyone hates me. The only place for me is in the river—that's where I am going." Well, he didn't go, for God reached him through The Salvation Army.

But thousands of unwanted men and women, failures, do reach the river in spite of God and The Army and end their torment in this world beneath its cold waters. This particular man had been wanted once, when he was young, active, educated, brilliant, before he had broken the law, before he had done time behind the bars, before he had plunged into the oblivion of drink and drugs to forget the torment of the hell of remorse from which he suffered in his sane moments.

You never know what a little thing may turn the trend of a life and make of it a success or a failure. Neglect to heed the warning sign on the roadside will completely change your destination.

The sign is displayed to some young man or woman to-day. "Wanted, by God, to become a Salvation Army Officer." What will you do about it? One of two things. You will say "Yes" or "No," you will obey or disobey. There is no half-way course. Disobedience may land you in the not-wanted class.

What an awful thing not to be wanted! Many a young man and woman, happy, zealous, well-saved, wearing the same uniform you wear, traveling the same road you are traveling, failed to heed the roadside sign "Wanted," and traveled along to the land of "Not wanted." Some went even further and landed in the river, chose death by their own hand to life in the tortures of remorse.

You may say you can serve God in other ways that will be just as useful to His Kingdom. That is what King Saul thought, but stern Samuel, the priest, said, "Obedience is better than sacrifice." You know the end of Saul.

Don't thwart God's purpose for your life and run the risk of irretrievable disaster. The obedient walk by faith through many tunnels, over many rough and dangerous roads, through heat and storm, misunderstanding and poverty, but as long as they are obedient they never lose the way and God always leads them into lives of usefulness, joy and satisfaction.

When a young man with bright prospects and going full speed along the road to success, the writer saw the "Wanted" sign displayed. He hated to stop, he was much grieved to see all his plans for the future laid aside, but he dared not disobey. He turned and followed into The Salvation Army, into Training Garrison, into Officership, from one position of usefulness to another, always in the wanted class. Is he sorry? Has he any regrets? Would he do it all over again if he were a young man and saw the sign "Wanted" as he once did? He would.

You can't get rid of a bad habit by scrubbing yourself, or dosing yourself, or giving yourself a change of air, or any of the things that people do to get rid of something they don't like.

THE GENERAL'S MANIFESTO

Delivered in the Royal Albert Hall, London, on March the Eighth, Nineteen Twenty-Six—His Seventieth Birthday

At the Birthday Meeting in the Royal Albert Hall on Monday, March 8th, and which was reported in a recent issue of THE WAR CRY, the General made an important speech, which amounted to a pronouncement with regard to certain plans for the immediate extension of The Army's Work.

In this address, which opened with an expression of his gratitude to God for His goodness, and of his appreciation of the affection and loyalty

upon my heart recently—Bulgaria, Poland, Rumania, Northern Rhodesia (that is, the Rhodesia north of the Zambezi River), the South of China, Portuguese Africa, and, I hope, by the blessing of God, that the Campaign which has been temporarily suspended may be reopened in Russia.

When I think of the dark lands, I feel God has opened our way into them in a most marvellous fashion, that nothing but His hand could have made the open doors that are before us, and I feel I want to see our Work extended in those countries in which we are now operating.

And so I should like to ask for a thousand additional Officers for the Heathen World.

I thought, also, that I should like to establish a new order of Officers, to be known as "Auxiliary Officers," who should be enlisted for a term of years, rather than for life (if their health does not seem strong enough for life service), and raise a thousand of these for work in the United Kingdom, and a thousand more for work in Europe.

Then I should like to extend our Training and train up to 14,000 new Officers during the seven years, and thus provide for some extra advances, as well as for the maintenance of work already being carried on.

I want also to establish a Reconciliation Department. The Anti-Suicide Bureau has been a great success. It is one of those Departments of work we cannot advertise very much, and so you do not hear very much about it. In dealing with would-be suicides things have to be kept quiet; but the success of that Department has led me to think I can set up a special scheme for the reconciliation of quarrellers.

"THERE IS A TIME—"

Look, for instance, at what might be done in reconciling men with their wives—those who have applied for, or are contemplating, divorce proceedings. There is always a time—or nearly always a time—in divorce cases when on one side, if not on both, ill will is softened, and when, if some one came in wisely and kindly, I believe that a reconciliation might often be brought about. I would hope to settle quarrels between man and man—all kinds of quarrels, except political quarrels—in which I am afraid I should not do any good.

Further, I want in that period to raise half a million pounds and the necessary new Workers for the extension of The Army in London. So far as the recognition of Christ or the worship of the Living God is concerned, London, which will ere long have a population of ten millions, will soon be almost a heathen City.

As to the European Countries, I desire to begin our Work in a thousand new Cities and Towns.

I want also to establish a hundred new Shelters for Men and Women, and banish the night homeless from the Cities of Europe, as we have so largely banished them from London.

BIBLE READING FOR OTHERS

I want a Campaign for getting the Bible read among the English people. Hundreds of thousands of children are growing up without having even heard of it, or, at any rate, who have only heard of it in ridicule and contradiction. I want my people everywhere to become Bible readers, not only for themselves but for others. Some who do not like the idea of speaking in the Open-Air, some who do not care to be called upon to speak at all in public, could at least take a New Testament and call on the people they know and read to them the Words of Christ, and the story of His work amongst men.

I Want Every Kind of Character for Every Kind of Service

Daniels, Davids, Deborahs, Peters, Pauls, Aarons, and Hezekiahs;
Men to slay the enemy like Nehemiah;
Scale the mount of God like John of Patmos;
Wash the Disciples' feet like Phoebe;
To love and care for the poor like Dorcas and Priscilla;
Ezras who can write for the papers;
Stephens, sanctified and full of faith to serve tables.

—GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH.

shown him by comrades in every land, the General said:

While I look back with joy, I also look forward with something of faith and courage. I see in the future of The Salvation Army some signs that indicate the accomplishment of greater things than anything we have seen in the past. Perhaps it was this thought that made me have, the other day, a kind of Vision.

I am not a visionary person as a rule, but I had a sort of vision—a dream, I will call it—and in my dream I was standing, in the early hours of a sunny afternoon, outside International Headquarters, when I saw seven Commissioners come out of the building. They were very pleasant in their appearance, very well-set-up men, and in my dream I thought they seemed nice and round and comfortable, and they marched, as I thought, in single file along Queen Victoria Street in the direction of the Mansion House.

"SEVEN FAT YEARS"

In my dream some one came to speak to me; I am not very clear who it was, whether it was Commissioner Railton or Commissioner Howard; but one of them came and said to me, "Do you see those seven Commissioners?" I said, "Yes; what does it mean?" He said, "It means The Army is going to have seven fat years." I replied, "Thank you very much indeed." Then, in my pleasure and satisfaction, I awoke.

Now, supposing such a thing should be actually so, and supposing the next seven years were to be very prosperous years, what, if that were so, I asked myself, should I like to look for? What special items of advance and progress should I wish to see brought about?

SPECIAL ADVANCES

And thinking it over, I came to the conclusion that these are the things I should specially desire for the next seven years. I am not thinking now of the continuance of the great work that The Army is already doing all over the world for the bodies and souls of men, that must go on; but I am thinking of special advances and progress which might, by God's help, be possible to us.

And the first I set down was that the work of The Army should be extended into seven new Territories, particularly those which have been much

the WAR CRY

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The Salvation Army

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BOOTH

General-
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMU-
DA

General-
BRANWELL
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
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(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Ensign:

Captain Annie Wheeler, Montreal
Hospital.

Captain Kathleen Martin, Toronto
Hospital.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

WORLD-WIDE CHANGES

Territorial Commanders to Fare- well in Six Countries

We have already announced in these columns the impending farewell from their Territorial Commands of Commissioners Bullard and Hay, and Lieut.-Commissioner Van de Werken. The General has now decided upon further changes of world-wide importance.

Lieut.-Commissioner Wiebe Palstra, who for the past three or four years has been in charge of The Army's Korea in Korea, is relinquishing this Command to take over the reins of government from Lieut.-Commissioner Van de Werken, who is farewelling from the Dutch East Indies. It was from Hull in 1885 that Commissioner Palstra became an Officer, and since then he has seen service in Holland—the land of his birth—Belgium, South Africa, Australia, and China.

Lieut.-Commissioner Jai Kumar (Toft), after several years as Territorial Commander in Northern India, will succeed Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra in Korea. Commissioner Toft is a Lancashire man despite the fact that his long sojourn in Scandinavian countries—he has served in them all—has almost cost him his knowledge of English. For a time the Commissioner worked in the United States.

Commissioner Whatmore, at present Territorial Commander for the Eastern Territory, Australia, is being transferred to the Command of the Southern Territory, with Headquarters in Melbourne. The Commissioner has had a long and varied career. He became an Officer in 1882 from White-chapel, and has visited each of the five continents on Army service.

In a subsequent issue, further interesting and important changes, which will affect other Territories, will be announced.

WEEK OF PRAYER

The Temple Council Chamber has been the scene of several hallowed prayer seasons during the past week. From twelve noon to twelve-thirty of each day members of the T.H.Q. staff, as well as a number of Soldiers and friends who were downtown at that hour, have united their prayers on behalf of the Self-Denial Effort. The meetings were conducted by leading Staff Officers. Hearty singing, earnest petitions, and helpful Bible talks characterized the half-hours.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

AT SHERBOURNE HOSTEL AND LIPPINCOTT STREET CORPS

ANOTHER WELL-SPENT SUNDAY IN TORONTO

SHERBOURNE HOSTEL was the scene of action for Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's initial engagement on Sunday, May 2nd. For nearly twenty years this building served as Canada's "School of Prophets" and even yet the corridors and rooms are fragrant with blessed memories of those days. In such atmosphere it was natural that expectancy should be rife and, further, that the glory of the Lord should come.

The gathering was attended by Men's Social Officers, employees, their wives and children, and by residents. Included among them were many veterans in Salvation warfare, of whom Dad Liddle, in his ninety-third year, was conspicuous. A Band consisting of Social employees, under the baton of Commandant Alfred Smith, provided music.

Mrs. Colonel Morehen and Field-Major Walton, offered prayer, and in a few words Colonel Morehen introduced our Leader.

Henrick Palme, who is in Canada studying social conditions, and who has apartments in the building, spoke a few words of appreciation with reference to our Work. Having seen something of its post-war developments in Germany, Finland and particularly in his native land, Sweden, he testified with authority. "I think I have found the secret of The Army's success," he said, "it is based on living faith, upon enthusiasm and upon love."

The account of the Transfiguration, as related by Luke, was read by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton and some beautiful lessons drawn therefrom. The cloud which overshadowed those on the mount, and from which God spoke, was likened to the clouds which frequently hover above Christians, and apparently forebode disaster. "How prone we are to fear at such times," said Mrs. Sowton, "but we should not fear; the presence of God is in the cloud. He will comfort us and allay our fears, just as with the three disciples."

The fervent spirit of praise which marked this service was heightened by Colonel Adby's effective vocal solo.

The Commissioner's exhortation followed. Four things should characterize our Christian service: alertness, stability, manliness and strength. "The Army," stated the Commissioner, at one point, "is full of 'lifters' and 'leaners'." There are the strong who need no support, and the weak who would fall if support were not given. Let us all be 'lifters.' Speaking of strength, our Leader placed high valuation on this qualification, especially in its relation to character. Said he, "No price, however great, should buy us from the path of purity, honesty, love and duty."

AT OLD LIPPINCOTT

The second engagement of the day was fulfilled at Lippincott, a battleground reminiscent of The Army's beginnings in the Queen City. A few of the "old guard" still remain in the Corps, and, as far as strength permits, take active part. The oldest of this faithful band is "Dad" Smith, now in his eighties, but whose enthusiasm in the fight is still undiminished. Aged and feeble he may be, but he has certainly set the pace for Self-Denial, having already doubled his target.

The Divisional Commander took charge of the preliminaries, Lieut. Colonel Atwell, who is numbered among the sterling Soldiery, offering prayer.

During the meeting the little son of Adjutant and Mrs. Speller was tenderly dedicated to God by the Com-

missioner. In a personal word of testimony, the parents affirmed the desire that their children should "fight and win in The Army's ranks."

Lippincott Corps has not by any means had an easy row to hoe, but Adjutant and Mrs. Speller are making a fine effort and enjoying much success. Worthy of mention is THE WAR CRY circulation which of late months has made phenomenal advance. Judging by the progress indicators decorating the wall, the Self-Denial Effort, too, is going to eclipse even last year's splendid achievement.

That old, but ever-thrilling song, "Whosoever will," sung so heartily, was made the basis of Mrs. Sowton's remarks. The "whosoever" of the Bible, are eloquent of the great love of the Father for his erring children. "God has a claim upon our lives," said she. "Created in His image, we can only find perfect spiritual tranquility by being restored to His likeness. This cannot be effected except through Jesus—Jesus is the true, the only living Way."

Concluding the service was a frank and fearless presentation of the Salvation Plan by the Commissioner.

Sin often follows in the train of illegitimate desire, the Territorial Leader pointed out. Distant fields, to some folk, often look the greenest; the "flesh-pots of Egypt" seem more desirable than the manna of the desert. Many return to the "flesh-pots" only to discover, to their sorrow, that they have been deceived.

Succeeding his able address, a well-contested prayer meeting ensued. With the aid of Colonel Adby, who splendidly linked the prayer, faith and fishing of the Lippincott Street valiants, whose endeavors, under the guidance of the Spirit, resulted in two surrenders.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

supported by MRS. HENRY

CONDUCTS INSPIRING SUNDAY CAMPAIGN AT THE TEMPLE

NEARLY thirteen hundred people gathered in the Toronto Temple on Sunday for the three meetings conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Henry, and these gatherings were marked with zeal and enthusiasm, crowned and consummated with self-surrender and holiness. This series of meetings furnished an occasion for the Chief Secretary's introduction to the "downtown" public, who made no secret of their delight in the Colonel's straight-from-the-shoulder aggression.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Henry have a happy faculty for getting on intimate terms with their audience; contact is established in the first few moments and this is quickly followed up by those probing operations that the best soul-surgeons employ in discovering and diagnosing spiritual complaints. Mrs. Henry is peculiarly equipped with a ready stock of essentially telling incidents and information which she can unhesitatingly clothe with the garments of spiritual application. In the morning session the peg on which she hung her pointed remarks was arms—Everlasting Arms—"Underneath are the everlasting arms." At night it was hands—hands of love, friendly hands, patient hands. In both cases the deductions made were arresting and apt.

The Council Chamber was crowded in the morning—it was a council of Consecration—and the Chief Secretary

TERRITORIAL Territories

The "Hamilton Herald" stated in a recent issue: "The Bishop of London and General Branwell Booth are both of them extreme optimists. Although both are elderly men, the Bishop says he hopes to live to see Canada with a population of a hundred million and The Salvation Army General says he expects to live to see prohibition enforced in Britain."

"What about London III?" writes Treasurer Skinner. "We sold 1,000 Easter WAR CRYs and no mention has yet been made in our Herald." An oversight, Treasurer. Number III deserves credit for her magnificent effort. Now, what about your weeklies?

A collection of thirty of Captain Bell's songs, with contributions by Brigadier James Turner, L.H.Q., Adjutant A. Keith, Captain MacGillivray and Corps Cadet I. Keady, are now on their way to the Corps Fund. Orders or enquiries should be sent to Songster Secretary Mrs. W. Taylor, 3 Fabre Street, Sherbrooke, Que.

Field Officers who have not received memoranda for Tag Days are advised to communicate immediately with their Divisional Commanders.

Ensign Belchambers and Lieutenant Walton are both making good recovery from recent operations for appendicitis.

An army of taggers is wanted for Saturday, May 22nd. Every available Keady, ardent soldier with our cause, not already approached, is asked to get in touch with the Officer of the nearest Corps, or with Colonel A. Morehen, 29 Albert Street, Toronto (2).

The Chief Secretary (Colonel Henry) will preside at the Musical Festival to be given by the Earlscourt Band on May 17th.

The S.S. "Alaunia," bearing a party of boys for Burnside Lodge, has docked. Major Stone is the party conductor.

The comrades of Greenwood Corps were recently encouraged by the receipt, in an open-air collection, of a twenty dollar gold piece.

Wyckwood Band visited the Home for Incurables and rendered a delightful program, over which Field-Major McRae presided.

Spring-cleaners, and those changing residences, are invited to send in unwanted material, i.e., old boots, clothing, paper, furniture—in fact, anything from a needle to a piano. Call on The Army Phone Adelaide 7816 and a truck will call.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

supported by MRS. HENRY

CONDUCTS INSPIRING SUNDAY CAMPAIGN AT THE TEMPLE

dealt forcefully and faithfully with the vital subject of Sanctification. His address treated three pronouns: "He—YOU—IT." "Faithful is HE that calleth YOU, who also will do IT." Before the meeting ended four persons were at the Altar.

After a real Army Praise meeting in the afternoon, when the Colonel, in an impressive talk, made an appeal to the youth of the audience to enlist in The Great Crusade, the Colonel, who had worked hard in all the Open-Air meetings, faced a well-filled Temple for the night battle.

"There is no hope for humanity outside a vision of the Christ," he declared. "There is no hope for your roving, restless spirit outside of the same vision," he added, addressing the individual conscience.

The Prayer meeting opened with a stiff, up-hill fight, then the break came and six seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. One woman had difficulty in groping her way to the Light, but the Colonel marshalled a praying platoon of about twenty comrades, who grouped themselves around the woman until her soul was flooded with the sun-burst of that Heavenly vision.

During the day's campaign the Chief Secretary was ably assisted by Adjutant A. Keith, and at night Colonel Hargrave and Brigadier Taylor took part, with Major McElhinney leading the Prayer meeting.

GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

CONDUCT GATHERINGS UNSURPASSED IN INFLUENCE IN NEW YORK CITY

THE CONGRESS "AN UNQUALIFIED AND TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS"

HALLOWED PUBLIC GATHERINGS YIELD ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SEVEN SEEKERS

THE GENERAL'S MISSIONARY MEETING in New York City burned itself indelibly into the inner consciousness of more than three thousand Salvationists and friends who thronged to the Mecca Temple on Monday night, April 26th.

Through eye and ear, and through that spiritual sense developed in every true follower of Christ, the plea on behalf of the non-Christian world entered into the inmost soul and created a new vision of the vast possibilities and opportunities that confront The Salvation Army among the thousand million non-Christians of the world.

As the name "Mecca Temple" suggests, the spacious building lent itself to the spectacular because of its lighting and decorations. Hundreds of Salvationists, garbed in many-hued missionary costumes, occupied the large stage. On the front row were seated a band of six native Koreans in their vividly-colored Korean dress, with Major Hill, their leader, who has labored in Korea for seventeen years, and who has almost succeeded in obeying the Founder's parting injunction to him to "Get into the skin of a Korean." Prominent also were Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Dassen, with his black eyes and benign, dark-skinned countenance surmounted by the well-known turban, and wearing Indian uniform, the splendid representative of the vast Eastern populations; Commissioner Mapp, who told proudly of his conversion and early activities in The Salvation Army on the coral strands of India; Major and Mrs. Dodd, Ensign Stockman, Ensign and Mrs. Phillips, Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, and others who have done years of successful service as Missionary Officers, including Commissioner and Mrs. Estill. And, as a fitting centre of the whole picture, with his snow-white hair and fatherly face, was the General of our great Salvation Army.

The General's burning, moving plea to the followers of Christ to recognize The Master's claim upon their lives and talents for the Salvation of the non-Christian peoples of the world could not help but bring many answering surrenders.

Then it was with much emotion and evident delight that our International Leader dedicated a group of young Officers for service in Africa and India, and the most solemn and impressive moment of the whole meeting came when the General besought the blessing and power of the Spirit of God and the compassion of The Christ who died for all men upon these comrades as they knelt beneath the unfurled Flag, held aloft by Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Dassen.

The most dramatic feature of the Demonstration was a typical Indian song medley led by Commissioner Mapp, Adjutant Sin, native of Korea, Major Hill, as well as Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Dassen, added strength of the General's missionary plea with powerful personal testimonies.

A profoundly impressive call for help for the Salvation of the unenlightened multitudes was made by Commissioner Mapp who counted himself, with Adjutant Sin and Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Dassen, as a product of The Army's Missionary Work.

The General's appeal for consecration to definite missionary service was so effective that a continuous stream of men and women came forward, some offering themselves in response to the missionary appeal, some for Holiness, and others for Salvation, making a total of sixty-three, and bringing the total number of seekers for the Congress to one hundred and sixty-seven.

The Salvation meeting on Sunday night, which closed the week-end Campaign already reported, was a stirring demonstration of God's power to save. The spacious building was crowded, and

from the first song to the Benediction the gracious influence of the Holy Spirit was felt and seen in conviction and surrender.

The General and Mrs. Booth were always at the front of the battle, their splendid expositions of the Word of God, and moving, illuminating presentation of the needs of the souls of men, were pointed and apt, while plain enough for the most ignorant to understand, and were mightily used of

to the Officers in the series of Councils covering a period of three and a half days. To God be all the glory."

Both the General and Mrs. Booth have set us an example in the way they have given themselves to the utmost of their strength and to the depths of their hearts throughout the Congress. From the moment of arrival, every minute has been scheduled for some meeting, interview or luncheon, leaving them little time for necessary rest. With fatherly yearning for our highest interests the General has poured out his heart in advice, admonition and entreaty from the platform, and dealt personally with the unconverted, backslidden, and those seeking the Blessing of a Clean Heart, as well as with perplexed Officers, solving their difficulties, and giving new light, inspiration and encouragement.

In all, the General and Mrs. Booth have conducted six meetings for the public and Soldiers, during which there were one hundred and sixty-seven seekers at the Altar; six Councils, with two thousand Officers; three Councils, with three hundred Staff Officers; and one with Provincial Officers and Divisional Commanders. Mrs. Booth has had a special gathering with seventy-five Field Officers, one with Divisional Commanders and General Secretaries, others with Officers' children, with women Officers, with Women's Social Service Officers, and she has met some of The Army's influential friends at dinner, making in all twenty-two engagements in seven days. In this way Mrs. Booth came into personal contact with a large number of Officers, Soldiers, and friends, fully utilizing every opportunity to impress upon all the claims of God and the urgent needs of the Kingdom for consecrated lives.

Commissioner Mapp, with his overflowing enthusiasm, infectious optimism and good spirits, was everywhere bringing blessing and cheer, following up the General's attacks, drawing in the net in the Prayer meetings, leading the singing, giving a ringing testimony, and all the time making himself appreciated and beloved by his American comrades whom he represents at International Headquarters.

Adjutant Wycliffe Booth also filled an important part in the Campaign, giving valuable assistance in leading the songs and in the Prayer meetings. Brigadier Evan Smith, Brigadier Eva Smith and Staff-Captain Taylor gave that support behind the scenes so helpful in strengthening the hands of our Leaders in the Herculean task of conducting this important Congress.

Every Officer and Soldier of the Territory was proud of the fine leadership of Commissioner Estill during the entire Congress.

And we would mention again the one big disappointment of the Congress, the absence of our Commander, upon whom the hand of illness rests so heavily. Throughout the Congress she was not forgotten, and many prayers were offered for her, while the sincerest wishes were expressed by many for her speedy recovery and restoration to her place at the front of the battle. The reading of the Commander's letter of regret for her absence from the Officers' Councils called forth a particularly touching demonstration of love and sympathy on the part of the General and Mrs. Booth, the Commissioner and all Officers present. A letter of love and sympathy was sent by the General on behalf of the Officers to the Commander.

And now what shall we say of the Sunday just closing as we write. Although throughout the Congress our cup was not only full but running over

(Continued on page 13)

COMMISSIONER BRENGLE'S Impressions of the Congress Gatherings

Commissioner Brengle says, "For nearly forty years I have had the privilege and joy of attending Congresses in New York, from the days of the Founder until now, but I do not remember one in which more gracious influences were felt than in this just closed by the General and Mrs. Booth. Blessing came upon us not like a storm and fire and earthquake, but like dew. When I think of the General's addresses I am reminded of two texts: 'And Isaac digged again wells of water, which they had digged in the days of Abraham, his father . . . and found springwater,' and 'Thy gentleness hath made me great.' The General was wondrously illuminating and gentle."

God. Then their example of faithful, effective dealing with convicted men and women throughout the building and at the mercy-seat was inspiring to witness.

As has already been reported, the glorious results of the penitential-form reached the figure of forty-eight in this meeting, and among the number were many noteworthy cases of deliverance.

Two thousand Officers of the Eastern Territory feasted on Heavenly Manna during the Councils with the General and Mrs. Booth. Commissioner Estill, speaking of the visit, says, "The General's visit to New York has been an unqualified and triumphant success. Mrs. Booth captivated all

MAJOR HILL writes concerning the Congress in New York

"Having heard the General but once since I went to Korea, you may imagine what joy it was for me personally to see him and to listen to his wonderful words. These gatherings have been a time of refreshing for me. My heart has been inspired. We have had a very gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit of God and shall go back to Korea with renewed spiritual vigor. Our Koreans are very deeply impressed by all they have seen, and also deeply influenced by the spirit manifest in these meetings. The General's intense interest in the Prayer meetings and his personal dealing have been of untold help to each one. After one meeting one of my party came to me with tears in his eyes, saying, 'Oh I do so want to be like our General. Will you tell me how to get that same love for poor sinners?'"

These quoted are but samples of Impressions. All unite in praising God for the great privilege given them in being present and testify to receiving inspiration and enlarged vision.

hearts. The value to The Army of these meetings cannot be described in words. The teachings which were brought to the Soldiers with resultant consecrations, the great messages of Salvation under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, and the eloquent and informative addresses of the General and Mrs. Booth to the elite of New York on the principles and aims of The Army, were of immense importance. The chief value of the visit as a contribution to the glory of God and helpfulness to The Army, however, was in the illuminating, instructive, and spiritually-powerful addresses



A USEFUL CAREER

STAFF-CAPTAIN LAURA CLARKE, Halifax Hospital

This busy woman has little time for WAR CRY representatives; that is, when the information sought is of a personal nature. Gracious to a degree, however, the Staff-Captain did consent to slightly withdraw the veil of the past and thus to reveal what one can do with consecrated energy and sanctified ambition.

That she is a strong advocate of child-conversion is attributable in a large measure to her own experience.

Whilst of tender years she gave her heart to God, in the heat of a Methodist revival. But little Laura was "just a girl" and her presence at the communion rail was ignored. Her sensitive nature was cut to the quick, but she clung with tenacious, child-like faith, to her new-found love. Attending a class meeting at which testimonies were invited, she jumped to her feet and spoke frankly of her experience, but was conscious immediately after of a depressing chill—her efforts had been ridiculed. About this time two Army lassies made a strong appeal to her. She watched often as they visited the homes of neighbors, noted their kindly, sympathizing ways, and was eventually led to visit the Corps nearby.

From thenceforth The Army became her spiritual home; she was thoroughly contented with her new associates, and they with her.

Thirty years ago the Call came and she entered the International Training Garrison. Many useful years followed, to be curtailed only by ill-health.

Returning to her much-loved work a few years ago she was first appointed to Windsor Grace Hospital and in a short time was given the oversight of a section. After Ottawa Hospital, of which she was Staff-Captain was in charge, she superintended the work in Halifax and from thence was appointed to Saint John Hospital.

On the erection of the present handsome Hospital in Halifax, the Staff-Captain was placed in charge and has developed a work which has the willing endorsement of all in authority.

Our Home Page

THE HARVEST IS PLENTIFUL

Where Are the Laborers?

A prominent newspaper recently carried the following on its editorial page:

"Lost! A Boy. Not kidnapped by bandits and hidden in a cave to weep and starve and



A CALL TO SERVICE

What is your calling? Domestic, clerk, stenographer, salesgirl, seamstress? "Yes, my calling is to be a domestic; my realm is the kitchen." Very good. But is that God's calling for you? No: some of you are compelled to admit that the Divine Injunction for more responsible service has been heard, but unheeded. Remember, your refusal does not justify your deed. God calls you—perhaps to Officership. Could a nobler task be undertaken, or a wider door of opportunity be found? Why be content to putter with the muck-rake whilst richer prizes are at hand?

Get out of the kitchen—to the College. And do it quickly. Apply to CANDIDATES' SECRETARY, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO (2), or to your Divisional Commander.

cause the community to resort to frenzied searching.

"The fact is, his father lost him. Being too busy to sit with him at the fireside and answer his trivial questions during the years when fathers are the only great heroes of the boys, he let go his hold upon him.

"Yes, his mother lost him. Being much engrossed in her tea, dinners and club programs, she let the maid hear the boy say his prayers and thus

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

WOMEN'S RIGHT TO PREACH

By The Army Mother

God has given to woman a graceful form and attitude, winning manners, persuasive speech, and, above all, a finely-toned emotional nature, all of which appear to us eminent natural qualifications for public speaking. We admit that want of mental culture, the trammels of custom, the force of prejudice, and one-sided interpretations of Scripture, have hitherto almost excluded her from this sphere; but before such a sphere is pronounced to be unnatural it must be proved either that woman has not the ability to teach or to preach, or that the possession and exercise of this ability unnaturalises her in other respects; that so soon as she presumes to step on to the platform or into the pulpit she loses the delicacy and grace of the female character.

Whereas, we have numerous instances of her retaining all that is most esteemed in her sex, and faithfully discharging the duties peculiar to her own sphere, and at the same time taking her place with many of our most useful speakers and writers. Why should woman be confined exclusively to the kitchen and the distaff, any more than man to the field or workshop? Did not God, and has not Nature, assigned to man his sphere of labor, "to till the ground and to dress it?" And if exemption is claimed from this kind of toil for a portion of the male sex, on the ground of their possessing ability for intellectual and moral pursuits, we must be allowed to claim the same privilege for women; nor can we see the exception more unnatural in the one case than in the other, or why God in this solitary instance has endowed a being with powers which He never intended her to employ.

WHO WILL GO?

Let none hear you idly saying,

"There is nothing I can do,"

While the souls of men are dying.

And the Master calls for you.

Take the task He gives you gladly;

Let His work your pleasure be;

Answer quickly when He calleth,

"Here am I; send me, send me."

REAPERS NEEDED

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And, idler, He calleth to thee;
Come out from the mansions of pleasure,
From the halls where the careless may be.
Soon the shadows of eve will be falling

With the mists, and the dews, and the rain;
Oh, what is the world and its follies
To the mold and the rust of the grain?

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And He calleth for thee and for me;
Oh, haste while the winds of the morning
Are blowing so freshly and free;

Let the sound of the scythe and the sickle
Re-echo o'er hilltop and plain,
And gather the sheaves in the garner,
For golden and ripe is the grain.

SOULS ARE PERISHING!

RESCUERS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED. WILL YOU VOLUNTEER?

By THE FOUNDER

Perishing and shipwrecked souls are before your eyes. But they cannot be reached and rescued without trouble, and risk, and labor, and travail, and expense. Will you pay the price?

People die and go to Hell because nobody will be at the trouble and expense to save them. Know no impossibilities. If you cannot reach the perishing souls one way, try another. Try every way, and then try them all over again. Never be beaten. You must succeed. Make your mind up to it, and it shall be done.



WANTED!

C ONSECRATED
A SSIDUOUS
N ON-GRUMBLING
D UTIFUL
I NVINCIBLE
D EVOTED
A CTIVE
T RUSTWORTHY
E AGER
S OUL-LOVERS

THE HIGH COST OF PRAYING

"I want you to spend fifteen minutes every day praying for foreign missions," said the pastor to some young people in his congregation. "But beware how you pray, for I warn you that it is a very costly experiment."

"Costly?" they asked in surprise. "Aye, costly," he cried. "When Carey began to pray for the conversion of the world it cost him himself, and it cost those who prayed for him very much. Brainerd prayed for the dark-skinned savages, and, after two years of blessed work, it cost him his life. Be sure it is a dangerous thing to pray in earnest for this work; you will find that you cannot pray and withhold labor, or pay and withhold your money; nay, that your very life will no longer be your own when your prayers begin to be answered."

It is always a costly thing to give oneself wholly to the Lord.

It cost Elijah much persecution, for he was hounded by Jezebel who sought his life (1 Kings 19:2).

It cost John the Baptist his head (Matt. 14:3-10).

It cost Paul and Silas pain and imprisonment (Acts 16:23).

It cost Stephen his life (Acts 7:60).

It cost the Apostle John banishment to the Isle of Patmos (Rev. 1:9).

It cost Paul desertion (2 Tim. 4:10).

It cost Christ the Cross (Phil. 2:8).—San Francisco "Cry."

(Continued from column 2)

her grip slipped and the boy was lost to his home.

"Aye, the church lost him. Being so much occupied with serious for the wise and elderly who pay duty, the minister and elders were unmindful of the human feelings of the boy in the pew and made no provision in sermon and song, or recreation for his boyishness, and so the church and many sad-hearted parents are now looking earnestly for the lost boy."

It would be well for some of our comrades to study this. Are there not boys and girls in your community that are lost? What are you doing to reach them with the Gospel? Our opportunities are unlimited. The harvest truly is plentiful, but where are the laborers?

Called To Higher Service

**BROTHER JOHN WICKSEY,
TORONTO**

Brother John Wicksey retained The Army spirit, and was ever singing the songs and choruses which he loved so well.

As a man, he was kindly; as a worker, he was thorough; as a husband and father, he was thoughtful and a fine example; as a Salvationist,



he was intense, and, until obliged to retire from the front of the battle consequent upon ill-health, he revelled in busy activity.

Sir Bertram Windle, F.R.S., paid a noble tribute to this soldier of the Cross. "John Edward Wicksey," he said, "did his work so well that he was unknown, unheard, and almost unseen of many to whose pleasure and comfort he had ministered. He was a gallant soldier of the Banner of Blood and Fire, and for nineteen years translated the teachings of Christianity and The Salvation Army into practice in his caretaking of the Physics Building of the University of Toronto. For nineteen years he swept and garnished the lecture room, kept the blackboards cleaned, the desk lamps lighted, the overhead blinds drawn, the pointer in position, the lecturer's pitcher of water in place, the napkin neatly folded to receive the tumbler—and attended to all the little details which are unnoticed if properly performed and which, left undone, or done improperly, mar the occasion alike to lecturer and audience."

At the largely attended Funeral service, which was conducted by Major Cameron, many of those with whom he had worked were on hand to pay their last respects to his memory. These included men and women of the working staff, professors of the Department of Physics, and also Sir Robert Falconer, President of the University of Toronto.

Born in Birmingham, England, on November 17th, 1861, our promoted brother removed to Cheltenham, and it was at that town that he became acquainted with and joined The Salvation Army. He was united in marriage on May 29th, 1882, to Emma E. Trinder, and shortly afterwards came to Canada, settling at Trenton, Ont. As The Army had not then opened fire in the town, Brother and Sister Wicksey attended the little chapel, wearing their uniform. When The Army commenced they were among the first to line-up with the Officers to uphold the Flag of The Salvation Army in face of much opposition. For six years he labored faithfully at Trenton, with such Officers as Colonel Miller of Canada West, and others. Work conditions then became so bad that it was decided to move to Toronto.

Settling at Lisgar Street Corps he became an enthusiastic worker of that Corps, and will be remembered by the older comrades as being associated with Brother Verral, Sister Mrs. Bowers, and many others of the warriors who have since been called to Higher Service.

(Continued on page 15, col. 3)

CAPTURED BY A TESTIMONY

An Interesting Record of Lieut.-Colonel Taylor's Conversion, Consecration and Career

Forty years ago a young Ontario lad named Levi Taylor was seized with a desire to leave his parental home and go out into the world to seek adventure. The influence of an elder brother who had been in the United States, and had returned home full of what he had seen, was the direct cause of Levi's longing. Having made up his mind to see something more than the village in which he lived young Levi announced to his astonished parents that he was going away. They remonstrated, but to no avail, and the lad set off on his travels. He went from Meaford to Oshawa where some of his relatives resided, and from thence, after a while, to Bowmanville, where more relatives lived. Where he would have gone after that is problematical, but the events of a certain Saturday night completely cured his roaming propensities and altered his destiny.

There was a performance of some sort or other on in the Town Hall one night and Levi was on his way thither with some of his friends when they passed an Army open-air meeting. The Army was making quite a stir in town at that time and many converts had been made.

One of them, who had been a desperate character, was giving his testimony as Levi passed, and the earnest words of the speaker rooted the lad to the spot.

He told how he had left home against his parents' wishes, (at least one conscience was pricked), and how he had met with bad companions and drifted into sin. At least one listener felt a strange foreboding of future trouble if he continued his wanderings. Then he told how his wicked doings had broken his mother's heart. At least one listener thought of his own mother grieving for him at home, and finally wound up by praising God for saving him before he sunk into hell.

Instead of going to the entertainment at the Town Hall that night Levi Taylor went to The Army meeting. He went again on Sunday and conviction of sin was deepened. After fighting the matter out for a whole week he went to a meeting on the following Sunday and surrendered to God at the penitent-form. That was the beginning of over forty years' service for God in The Salvation Army; service which has taken him from one end of Canada to the other and given him plenty of adventure of the right sort—the adventure of fighting in the great cause and saving men and women.

After serving as a Soldier of the Bowmanville Corps for eighteen months, Brother Taylor felt called to Officership and in the year 1886 he was accepted, given the rank of Cadet and sent to open Raglan, a small village just north of Oshawa. He spent six weeks there and won one convert.

The late "Dad" Manton was his Divisional Officer, and he has happy recollections of the joyous spirit and infectious enthusiasm of this doughty

old warrior of the Cross. Others with whom he came in contact at this time and who helped to make him into a Salvationist were Moses Wheeler and Holy Ann.

Fenelon Falls was his next appointment and there he stayed for one year, having a very happy and profitable time. After four years in the Field he was chosen to take charge of the Men's Training Home at Yorkville, (Toronto). The Training Home of that period was a frame building back



Sister Cory Taylor, daughter of our Field Secretary

of 916 Yonge Street, which was then the Corps Hall. He was promoted to the rank of Adjutant for this appointment, there being no Ensigns in those days. With from twenty to thirty Cadets to look after he had a very busy and happy time, and gained much valuable experience.

Orders then came for Newfoundland where he took charge of the St. John's I Corps and had additional responsibility of starting a Training Home. With his usual determination and adaptability he tackled this task with enthusiasm and looks back upon his stay in the Sea-Girt Isle as one of the happiest and most profitable of his experiences.

The Army was not allowed to hold open-air meetings in St. John's in those days, and when they marched a police escort was always provided.

At Halifax, N.S., and Lippincott (Toronto) the Adjutant had the same class of appointment, commanding the Corps and overseeing the training of Cadets.

When the District system was started he was appointed as Divisional Officer for Brockville. Whilst there he was married to Ensign Ella Williams, a noble life-partner, who was a true helpmeet to him in the Salvation War until she was promoted to Glory in February of this present year.

Together they commanded four more Districts—Windsor, Ont., Chatham, Ont., Palmerston and Hamilton.

Then came promotion to the rank of Staff-Captain and appointment as Chancellor of the Eastern Province,

with Headquarters at Saint John. At Montreal, Spokane, (Wash.), and Winnipeg the Staff-Captain filled similar positions.

He was then appointed superintendent of the Men's Social Work at Montreal. This was new work to him, but he entered into it optimistically and threw all his past experience efficiently carrying out the duties required of him. He found problems of a new sort to grapple with, and the solving of them added to his experience, increased his strength and widened his vision. He regards his Social experience as invaluable in helping him to get a close-up view of a phase of life which he had hitherto touched, but superficially. It treated in him a greater sympathy for the unfortunate as he invariably found that those men he dealt with had gone through some overwhelming sorrow or disappointment. It became the joy of his life to help them regain their manhood and character. He thereby discovered the real value of the individual sympathetic touch in such lives.

Following this appointment he was made a Divisional Commander with the rank of Major, going back to Saint John.

In 1915 he was sent West as Divisional Commander for Winnipeg, Canada being divided then into two Territories—East and West. Shortly afterwards he was appointed Field Secretary which position he has filled admirably.

Some of the developments which took place under his jurisdiction he refers to with gratification as the realization of his plans and hopes. Amongst these was the introduction of Motor Charities in the Provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan, enabling Officers to reach the scattered populations; another, the arrangements for Training Native Local Officers in Alaska and British Columbia.

FARTHEST NORTH

Gratifying reports are made concerning The Army's work in Iceland, which was commenced in 1895. In spite of peculiar difficulties, progress is evidenced. Means of communication are at their best for most of the year, and the Corps and Institutions are much isolated.

In the capital city of Reykjavik, also at Havnafjord and Isafjord there are, in addition to the ordinary Salvation work, well-equipped Homes for Sailors, which prove a boon to numbers of seamen of various nationalities.

TABLES TURNED

MAYOR WHO OPPOSED THE ARMY NOW MARCHES IN ITS RANKS

A story told by Field-Major Beavis (R.), Australia, shows how a city Mayor, opposed to the Army, at length became a Salvationist.

"We were holding an open-air meeting one Sunday morning," said the Major, "when a well-dressed man came out of his house and asked if he could come with us. Being assured of a welcome he put on his coat and hat and staggered along in front of the Band. He was in a fine mood. It was a hot summer's day! His legs were weak, and as he was a heavy man, my 'burden' became almost more than I could bear, and, taking in the situation, a comrade linked on to his other arm and thus we arrived at the Hall."

"When the meeting was half-way through the man came to the penitent-form. He prayed, and the comrades prayed with him. Then he asked leave to have a few words, and said: "Isn't it strange? Some time ago I was Mayor of this town, and prosecuted the Salvationists there for marching the streets. To-day I've been in the march, and now I have joined you!"

"A comrade called for him at night and brought him to the meeting. He was quite sober and clearly testified to the saving power of God. He has since become a faithful Soldier, and developed into a Young People's Worker, a real trophy of the saving grace and power of God."

OFFER FOR LIFE SERVICE

Having been called to forsake the pursuits of worldly ambition, and devote my life to the service of God and The Salvation Army, I offer myself as a Candidate for acceptance and training.

Name

Address

Corps

Fill up and hand to your Corps Officer, or send to the Divisional Commander, or direct to the Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

BOOMERS GET THAT SPRING FEELING BUT IT'S AN EVERY-DAY AFFAIR

FIRST SIGNS OF BATTLE AT WINDSOR—SAINT JOHN I BETWEEN THE
TORONTO TERRORS—MYSTERY OF THE UNNAMED SOLVED—
EARLSCOURT IS PROBLEM TO PETERBORO—"REVEILLE" IS SOUNDED

FROM a fairly reliable source I have received information to the effect that, all things being in order, by the time these lines appear in print, Spring will have sprung. Mind you, I accept no responsibility for the accuracy or otherwise of the reckless assertion. Personally, I feel that just as it takes more than two swallows to make a Summer, it takes more than four hours of sunshine to make a Spring.

However, there is the information. You can have it for what it is worth. Spring has sprung!

And it is some spring. High-jumps are not in the same street. From depths of Winter's white gloom (in all other parts of the world gloom is black) from the lead-in severity of Winter, from the snow-clad hills of Yonge Street and the zero-bound tracts of immeasurable frost, Spring has sprung. Dainty, bright, litherome Spring, with daffodils in her hair, bells on her fingers and elastic in her toes.

But don't delude yourselves with the idea that the weather is the only spring that has sprung. Spring is not merely in the atmosphere; it's

IN THE BLOOD

and the veins, in the hearts and the eyes, in the mind and the muscles, are throbbing with every pulse-throb, beating with every heart-beat.

Someone with less than average sense has said that Spring is the period of Youth; which, in Euclid's phrase, is absurd. Spring is the season of Youth and Age and Childhood and Middle-age. It is the season of all. Watch any oldster when the first gentle whisper of Spring breathes on the ear and you will see the weight of ten years fall from those flailing feet—the old become young. Watch the youth when the preliminary dash of Spring stirs the blood into a fast-flowing current of increased vitality and you can see the love, life and laughter of existence setting the soul aflame—the young become younger.

There's only one section of the community which never feels the kruschenizing effect of Spring. I refer to the Booming fraternity. Boomers never need any external or abnormal gingerizer. They are pepped-up 100 per cent. And you can't do

BETTER THAN THE BEST.

Take the average Boomer and what do you find? You find a person whose life is composed of 365 spring days every year. While some poor folks have to sit through the numbing months of the wintry season waiting for Spring to stick a pin in them and bring them to life with a jerk, the Average Boomer is on tip-toe all the year round. He is constantly conscious of the vigor and vitality of endeavor.

Spring has sprung, sed I; but that is not all. Windsor III has sprung. So has Saint John I, ditto Brockville and Port Colborne.

Windsor III got completely fed up with sticking about in the "Happy Hustlers" when the other Windsor Corps were in superior sections, and so they sprang another 25 copies and also sprang into the "Dare-alls." But that is only the outward and visible sign. Let me reveal the inner significance of this double-sprung affair:

WINDSOR III IS LEVEL

WITH WINDSOR II

Now we're going to see some fun Windsor-way. Number Two and Number Three will entertain the entire

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN			
CHAMPION—Halifax I		800	
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV		750	
GO-GETTERS			
OTTAWA I	650	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	350
RIVERDALE	625	DOVERCOURT	325
HAMILTON I	600	MONTREAL I	325
MONCTON I	500	ST. THOMAS	325
WINDSOR I	450	HAMILTON III	315
YORKVILLE	440	SARNIA	300
KINGSTON	400	OSHAWA	300
TIMMINS	360	HALIFAX II	300
LIPPINCOTT	360		
DARE-ALLS			
TRURO	225	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	MONTREAL IV	220
EARLSCOURT	275	KITCHENER	215
FREDERICTON	265	NIAGARA FALLS	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	BRANTFORD I	205
LONDON I	250	SAULT STE. MARIE II	200
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
HAMILTON II	250	YARMOUTH	200
SHERBROOKE	250	WINDSOR II	200
MONTREAL II	238	OWEN SOUND	200
SAINT JOHN III	235	STRAITFORD	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	WOODSTOCK, ONT.	200
DANFORTH	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
SYDNEY	225	WINDSOR III	200
HAPPY HUSTLERS			
TORONTO I	195	WHITNEY PIER	155
ST. STEPHEN	190	WHITBY	155
NORTH BAY	185	RANTAPPE	155
DARTMOUTH	185	EAST TORONTO	150
WEST TORONTO	185	MONTREAL V	150
OTTAWA II	185	SAINT JOHN II	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	WALLACEBURG	150
BELLEVEILLE	180	GUELPH	150
GAIT	175	MOUNT DENNIS	150
SUDBURY	175	WALLACEBURG (Nfld.)	150
GLACE BAY	170	LEAMINGTON	150
PICTON	170	NEW WATERFORD	150
ISLE OF ST. JAMES	170	WRELLINGTON	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
ORILLIA	160	OAKVILLE	150
PORT COLBORNE	160	FAIRBANK	150

Territory to a display of strength. Some there be who opine that the No. II Corps will ignore the challenge and be content to let No. III not only equal them (as they have done) but pass them (as they hope to do). Others, however, who know

the stuff of which No. II Corps is made, laugh at the idea sky-high. They say that Windsor II has been in the Two-Hundreds far too long and with one mighty swipe will leave No. III wondering what day of the week it is.

THE FIELD SECRETARY Campaigns at Danforth

On Sunday, May 2nd, the visit of the new Field Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Taylor, and Brigadier Bloss was the occasion of much blessing. Faith was rewarded; splendid audiences gathered, and the progress of the Kingdom of Evil was impeded. The expression in the chorus, led by Brigadier Bloss, "Lead me higher up the Mountain," gave impetus to the spirit already existing. Envoy Alward's prayer and definite testimony to the saving, keeping, and healing power of God made a suitable contribution to the Holiness meeting.

The Divisional Commander introduced the Colonel, who then gave a profitable message with regard to essentials in the gaining and maintaining of spiritual strength. The life was brought to light. "Disenes," the Colonel remarked, "which counteract the food that otherwise would nourish the soul, must be removed." The morning meeting closed with a general consecration. During the bright, Free-and-Easy meeting, the Colonel dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister W. Martin.

A good crowd gathered for the last meeting of the day. The Colonel was

assisted, in addition to Brigadier Bloss, by Mrs. Colonel Hargrave, Major and Mrs. Kendall and Envoy Alward. Major Kendall invoked the blessing of God upon the meeting, and Mrs. Hargrave read the Scripture portion. The Male Voice Party then sang very effectively, "Twas there He died."

Colonel Taylor delivered a burning message of warning to those who were wronging themselves in this life, and sealing their doom for the life to come. Envoy Alward piloted the Prayer meeting, and after a hard battle one soul, who has been struggling for weeks, gained the victory. This was a fitting climax to a well-fought week-end.

In the "wind-up" Major Kendall told of his early day associations with the Field Secretary in connection with the Wells Hill Camp meetings and of the great blessings received.

In spite of the fact that the Senior Band was weakened by the absence of five Bandsmen, who were with the Young People's Band at Woodbine College, the Band, with the Songsters and other comrades rendered faithful service throughout.—Ensign Larman.

I will return to this entertaining subject next week with details of the tussle.

As for Saint John I, they have sprung another 25 and sandwiched themselves in between two Toronto terrors—Lippincott and Dovercourt. All I hope is that they don't

FEEL CRUNCHED

between the upper and neither stones, Saint John I at 350 is level with Dovercourt and ten behind Lippincott; but that is only the first lap. The sensational truth is that Saint John I is anxious to get in with the other No. I Corps—Hamilton I, Moncton I and Windsor I. And they're not far to go—a few more springs and they'll be in that exalted company.

And now let me draw your attention to the fact that the "Hustlers" start with Toronto I at 195 and end with Fairbank at 150. Now, has it ever occurred to you to wonder what happens at Fairbank? Who is at the bottom in the "Hustlers," but not quite? What is the mystery that commences where the "Hustlers" stop? Who is knocking at the "Hustlers" door? Who is the strange person, so near and yet so far, whose name has fallen off the bottom of the page and whose exploits are unnumbered and unsung?

Who? you ask.

Allow me to introduce you to Brockville!

Brockville has been doing excellently with the assistance of one or two pre-Spring springs, Brockville has slowly crept along.

THAT SECRET CHART

known only to the Editor and myself who watch wif' fatherly interest the gradual progress of the candidates for the Plan of Campaign. And now Brockville has sprung another spring, bringing them to the 140 figure—just ten short of Fairbank, just ten steps short of a position on the Plan.

I congratulate Brockville on their exploit and am holding my breath ready to shout "Bravo" when they spring the other ten.

Everybody I meet is curious to know what Peterboro and Earlscourt are thinking about each other. Ever since St. Thomas sprang out of reach of the Electric City and left their old Commanding Officer (Field-Major Higdon, now at Peterboro) gasping, the students of form have planned their beliefs to Earlscourt. It is generally expected that the west-end Corps will refuse

TO REMAIN BRACKETED

with the Electric City, and not even the visit of the famous Earlscourt Band to Peterboro will postpone the day when the present co-partnership will be broken and Earlscourt will find itself in the "Go-Getters."

And before I say "Good night" and tuck myself up in my kielie cot, I have to sound a trumpet-call. While some Corps have had that Spring feeling for the past months and have increased from victory to victory others have made little or no progress. "To arms" I sound out, directing the blast of the trumpet towards, for instance, New Glasgow, Sydney and St. Catharines (all at 225), Niagara Falls (at 200) and Guelph (at 150). Come up—set busy! Try to get enough to come a dime and get that Spring feeling or you'll be out of fashion.

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

HALIFAX

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan

On Sunday night, April 25th, we said farewell to the Corps Secretary, Ian Macdonald, and Drummer Richards. Both will be missed. The Secretary has been a man of many parts and will leave a large gap in the Corps. For two years he served as an efficient Secretary, taught in the Company Meeting, been associated with the Life-Saving Scouts and Band, and acted as an excellent Sergeant. In addition, on and off season in giving a word of cheer or advice, or to assist in a practical manner, he has been a blessing to the men and bless the comrades, and he has endeared himself to all. The definite ring in his testimony always left the impression that he was a possession of, and that he felt the indwelling Spirit. Brother Macdonald goes to join his parents, Major and Mrs. Macdonald, in Montreal. Our prayers will follow him. Brother Richards, who has been a Soldier for about six years, gave definite testimony to the sufficiency of God. Mrs. Major Ritchie and Commandant Jordan spoke feelingly of the work of the Secretary, his faithfulness in all things, and trusted that the abiding presence of God would be the greatest in the future sphere of activity—Corres. Ford.

TORONTO, TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

Four young women, almost immediately by a man from another part of the Temple, walked deliberately to the mercy-seat on Sunday night, in response to the invitation given by the Editor in the prayer meeting. We discovered some interesting particulars about the four young women. It was their first Sunday in Canada, their first Salvation Army meeting, and their first decision. All were definite seekers were registered in the Prayer meeting, led by Adjutant Snowden.

The week-end was spent in a special series of national gatherings organized by Adjutant Ham, and was announced as an "English Week-End." On Saturday night a special program was given, individual items of interest being contributed by the English-born comrades of the Corps. Songster Mrs. Macfarlane of Earls Court also gave a fine recitation that was well received. Slides were shown depicting scenes in the life of one of a great Englishman, General William Booth. The closing item, a tableau entitled, "The Secret of England's Greatness," was splendidly given by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards of the Corps. Most interesting slides were also given by Mrs. Sergeant-Major Langdon.

The Holiness meeting was one of great blessing. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor spoke, interest and blessing were given by her utterances. Coupled with this were the inspiring testimonies of the comrades. The address of the Editor was an exceptional turn. The Editor gave an address on the subject of "England's Gift to the World," which was well received. J. R. Robinson, Editor of the Toronto "Evening Telegram," also spoke in length. His address, being quoted by other Toronto "dailies," was the subject of issue of THE WAR CRY. Lieut.-Colonel Perry (R.) and Major Tyndal also took part. The Sunday night meeting was the series of meetings, both for crowds and results. A most inspiring moment was that felt singing of Wesley's "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." This paved the way for the Editor. Every section of the Corps and the Colors, and helped greatly in the meetings.

BRANTFORD II

Captain Meade

On Sunday last we were favored by a visit from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore. The services were well attended. The Hall being filled to capacity at night. The Colonel was billeted at the home of an old friend, whom he had not seen for twenty-eight years, and who had strayed somewhat from the ranks of The Salvation Army. In the night meeting, however, the man was happily restored, and has re-consecrated himself to the Work. In this service the Colonel conducted an enrollment of Soldiers and Bandsmen of Locals. Attendees at the Company Meeting enjoyed very much the talk given by Mrs. Moore. Our own Company's work is progressing steadily and another new Company has been added.

WINDSOR I

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

Thursday, April 22nd, a hallelujah wedding was solemnized at our Citadel by Adjutant Bunton, the principals being Songster Catherine Peterson and Bandsman John Kerr. They were supported by Songster Kerr and Bandsman Cameron. The Life-Saving Scouts formed a guard of honor. On Sunday night the Adjutant spoke on "The Scrapping of the Ten Commandments." Attendance at our Outpost Company Meeting is increasing. Bandsman Oliver assisted last Sunday, giving a very interesting talk to the young people.—G.M.

BISHOP'S FALLS, Nfld.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lodge

On Easter Sunday, fifteen recruits were enrolled as Soldiers, and in the night meeting several converts were won. There has been a decided increase in our Soldiers' meetings; the attendance now averages sixty. At a recent meeting we had a soul-winning time, and while comrades were praising time, three young men rushed to the Hall, went to the penitential, and there found God. We have recently ordered new uniforms for the Band.

General and Mrs. Booth

Conduct Congress Gatherings in New York

(Continued from page 9)

with rich outpouring of God's Spirit and abundant blessing, an extra measure came to-day in a Spiritual Day with the Cadets, led by the General and Mrs. Booth, and to which were invited the Officers of Territorial Headquarters and the Metropolitan Area. Two intimate, sacred Sessions were conducted in an upper room of the Mecca Temple, and truly it became an "upper room," of close contact with God in blessing and spiritual enlargement and enrichment. In a more personal fashion than the much larger gatherings of the Congress had allowed, the General came to us and spoke out of a heart possessed and filled by the desire to lead us into the Holy of Holies of communion with God.

For the Cadets, these Sessions were a rare treat beyond their fondest expectations. However, not only to the Cadets, but to the most seasoned veteran of the fight, the General's words bore fresh vision of The Christ, His love, His life, His service, His glorious mission among men, and His expectations for us.

Commissioner Mapp, with Lieut.-Colonel R. H. Mapp, of Canada West,

as well as Commissioner and Mrs. Estill, and the National and Territorial Staff, supported the General in these gatherings. A Bible reading by Commissioner Rich, richly illuminated by pointed and apt expositions, was an inspiring feature of the afternoon Session.

The evening Session was brought to a close with a stirring address by Mrs. Booth, furthering a full comprehension of all the truths so forcefully expounded by the General. The closing moments were indeed moments spent in the very presence of God, and delighted and warmed the hearts of all, but especially of the General and Mrs. Booth to whom they were the last spent in Council with their Officers and Cadets of the Eastern Territory.

May God richly bless the General and Mrs. Booth, and make them to the rest of the worldwide Army as great a blessing as they have been in the U.S.A., and may they be sustained and preserved and be permitted to return to us at some time not too far in the future.

FLETCHER AGNEW,

Lieut.-Colonel.

LT.-COMMR. RICH

Takes Prominent Part in T.H.Q. Prayer Meeting

CORDIALLY GREETED — DELIVERS REFRESHING MESSAGE

Lieut.-Commissioner Rich, Territorial Commander for Canada West, made a stay of a few hours in Toronto during his journey back to Winnipeg from New York, whither he had been to see the General.

Commissioner Sowton seized the

EARLS COURT BAND will visit Toronto on May 22nd, 23rd and 24th. This is a bandman's week-end, so arrange to spend it on the 23rd. The band from Toronto, Colonel Hargrave will be in charge of the meetings and time rich in blessing with plenty of music and song are anticipated. Saturday, 22nd, at 8 p.m., Musical Festival. Sunday, 23rd, at 11 a.m., Holiness Meeting; 3 p.m., Musical Festival; 7 p.m., Salvation Army. Monday, 24th, Guest Musical Festival by the Band. The Army's latest week-end will be rendered throughout the week-end.

opportunity of utilizing the Commissioner's services, and all who attended the mid-day prayer meeting, held in the Council Chamber at T.H.Q., had the unexpected pleasure of hearing the Canada West Leader—many for the first time.

The Commissioner, who was received most cordially, brought warm greetings to the Officers and Soldiers of the Territory from our International Leaders, and also conveyed from the Western Territory Salvation greetings to the Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and other comrades. "Well known" "out there." After a little in the way of delightful reminiscence, the distinguished visitor delivered a brief, but an intensely interesting address, shedding new and arresting light on a New Testament incident. His persuasive message was the means of much spiritual enrichment; we were led to refreshing wayside streams and came away abundantly reinvigorated.

COMMANDANT URQUHART

(Continued from page 4)

Campbellton, Saint John III, Parrsboro, Yarmouth, Moncton, Woodstock, Montreal, L. Riverview, Wychwood, St. Catharines, Brantford I, St. John's, Newfoundland, and Ottawa I, where they are stationed at present. At their previous appointment, in Newfoundland, Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart experienced a remarkable two years of soul-saving, over 800 seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat during their administration. Staff-Captain Beas, Divisional Commander at Ottawa, speaks highly of the Commandant's assistance in a musical tour of the Division, when several hundreds of dollars were raised towards the General's Birthday Scheme.

The Urquhart home is blessed with five children, all of whom are Salvationists in uniform. The lady wears the guernsey with pride, the senior boy being a Bandsman.

MIDLAND

Captain and Mrs. Johnson

Sunday, April 25th, was a grand day of Salvation for our Corps. At night the Captain's message was given with effect and at the close twenty-one knelt at the mercy-seat which was lined twice by backsliders and sinners.—Corres. Bates.

LUSHES BIGHT, Nfld.

During the past two weeks we have secured nine prisoners. At a recent tea and sale the Home League raised \$25.00. The proceeds of the tea and sale were used over the River, leaving a good testimony. The funeral service was conducted in the presence of the Army Officer and was attended by a large crowd.

A BOAT IN DISTRESS

By COLONEL RICHARD ADBY, Candidates' Secretary

A FEW WEEKS AGO we were thrilled as we read in the daily newspaper a recounting of the heroic efforts made by the captain and the crew of the "President Roosevelt." For seventy-two hours they kept a watch over a doomed boat and its crew, waiting for the opportune moment, even in jeopardy of their own lives, to rescue and save the unfortunate ones. Their gallant efforts were rewarded and they received the thanks of King George and President Coolidge, while the governments and the press eulogized their noble service.

Then think of the indescribable gratitude of the men who had been saved from a watery grave. Think how their loved ones would lavish expressions of thankfulness on the brave men of the "President Roosevelt" for the marvellous deliverance accomplished! The joy of the seamen who had so successfully achieved the deliverance must also have been overwhelming.

Now there are crowds of people all around us who are sinking in the dark sea of despair and are in peril of their lives. Do you hear their call for help? Will you jump into the life-boat and grapple with the situation, even though tides and waves of opposition may be against you? Jesus calls to you. He wants His soldiers to count no sacrifice too dear, but to dedicate their whole lives to this sacred purpose of saving souls. Let this be the language of your heart:

"To be a saviour of mankind,
I have come to this day,
Give me holy courage,
Mighty, mighty King."

Remember, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is in the midst of these dying multitudes, struggling to save them. He wept over the city of Jerusalem! Do you weep? Have you compassion for souls? If so, will you place yourself absolutely at His disposal and say,

"My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy word,
And let me to Thy glory live;
My every moment spend I will
In publishing the sinner's Friend."

The need for Officers is great! Now is the opportunity! "Whatsoever He saith unto you, DO IT!" and DO IT NOW! See your Commanding Officer, or write to the Divisional Commander, or to the Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2).

OSHAWA

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

The Editor and Mrs. Taylor conducted the week-end services; great interest was manifested and their visit was an inspiration. Although adverse industrial conditions have affected our Soldiers to some extent, they did not permit this to interfere with the Holiness service, and casting aside the cares and anxieties of the week, they listened eagerly to the enlightening message of Mrs. Taylor. Music, song and testimony featured the afternoon service, in which Senior and Young People's Bands, Songsters, Bandsmen and young People's Bands Company took part. At night the Brigadier spoke very definitely and clearly; a deep impression was made on many and resulted in the surrender of two.

BRANTFORD I

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

The visit of Major and Mrs. Kendall to our Corps was a wonderfully God-blessed season. All meetings were largely attended and the addresses delivered forcefully impressed upon the minds of all our responsibilities to God. Mrs. Kendall's wise counsel to the children in the Company Meeting was very timely. The Spirit was present in power at night and we received over eight seekers. On Monday, Major and Mrs. Kendall, with Adjutant and Mrs. Laing, visited a number of sick comrades. The Citadel was filled for the night meeting, which is surely an evidence of the esteem in which our Army Revivalists are held. One young woman surrendered.

Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey
The 40th Anniversary services were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Harding on April 11 and 12a. The meetings were inspiring and successful. Two souls were converted and four added to the church. The amount raised was \$59. Mrs. Harding spoke in the Holiness meeting, her message being spiritually beneficial. At the evening service, the Holiness message was given very effectively. A special program was given on Monday evening, when His Worship Mayor J. J. Fraser presided. The services were well attended. His early connection with the Army, which some of the most wicked men of his home town were converted and became members of the church. His Worship is a very warm friend and a good supporter of The Army. A number of clergymen, representing the different denominations, were present, and gave impressive addresses. Officers of

WAR CRY HERALDS CIRCULATING TWENTY-FIVE COPIES AND MORE

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	475
Mother Ward, London I	250
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	250
Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	225
Brother Walton, Yorkville	210
Mother Sanders, Kingston	195
Mother Cook, Kingston	180
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	150
Mrs. Gould, Temple	125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt	125
Mrs. Routledge, Riverdale	125
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale	100
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	100
Mrs. Rows, Lippincott	100
Mrs. Jordan, Lippincott	100
Sister Walton, Halifax II	90
Mrs. Lambell, Halifax II	90
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	85
Sergeant J. Curry, Halifax I	80
Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	80
Mrs. Cook, Timmins	75
Mrs. Coveyduck, Dovercourt	75
Brother Gilford, Dovercourt	75
Ellen Carey, Yorkville	70
Mother Stevens, Hamilton, Ber.	64
Corps Cadet N. Swann, Charlotte-	
town	60
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	60
Brother J. Wilcox, Parliament St.	60
Corps Cadet Duffield, Moncton I	60
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara	56
Falls	56
Mrs. James, Peterboro	56
Mother Knox, Kingston	56
Mrs. Hyson, Moncton	56
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	56
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	56
Corps Cadet Young, Windsor III	50
Brother Gourley, Earls Court	50
C.S.M. Hussey, Preston	50
Mrs. Skalk, Riverdale	50
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton	50
Place	50
Mrs. Ritchie, Lippincott	45
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton I	45
Corps Cadet Bragg, Oakville	40
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	40
Sergeant Crombie, Tadmorden	40
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg	40
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Mrs. Leadbeater, Truro	40
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	40
Mrs. Raymond, Kitchener	38
Corps Cadet Bernie, Hamilton IV	37
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	36
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterboro	36
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, Lon-	
dun III	35
Brother Aylsworth, Kingston	35
Sister Wright, Kingston	35
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	35
Brother Young, Dovercourt	35
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV	32
Sister Antrobus, Rhodes Ave.	31
Brother Dodd, Yorkville	31
Brother Holloway, Wolfville, N.S.	30
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville	30
Brother Bannan, Peterboro	30
P.S.-M. Lutes, Moncton I	30
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	30
Mrs. Mrs. G. S. G. London III	30
Treasurer Risebrough, Whitby	30
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New	
Waterford	30
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I	30
Brother T. Edin, Hamilton IV	27
Sister Johnson, Whitby	25
Brother Lindsay, Timmins	25
Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls	25
Corps Cadet James Schell,	
Lislead	25
Mrs. Muncaster, Windsor	25
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	25

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Peace to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-
QUEATH unto the Governing
Council of The Salvation Army
in Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or

my property known as No.
in the City or Town of
to be used and applied by the
Army in foreign lands, the receipt
of the said William Bramwell
Booth, or other the General for the
time being referred to be sufficient
discharge, by my Trustee for the
said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund
or the proceeds of sale of property
used in certain work, then add the
following clause: "I give and be-
queath unto the Governing Council
(Rescue or other) work carried on
by The Salvation Army."

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We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert St., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

VERE, Alfred George—English, age 23 years, 5 ft. 11 in., black hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1923. Last known address, "Salvation Army, Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 15978

MacDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in England, U.S.A. Last heard of in Everett, Mass. Probably enlisted during War, and may have been wounded and at present an invalid in a Soldier's Hospital. Aunt anxious for news. 15023

RAE, Thomas—Age 50. Height 6 ft., fair hair (probably turning grey), grey eyes, fair complexion. Educated in farming; Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last wrote from Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. 154949

HACKING, James—Married, age 50. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Native of Blackburn, England. First finger on left hand stiff. Very stout and bald. May be foreman in construction work, or working as cook on boats. Wife making enquiries. 16007

BROWN, Michael—Age 32, tall, stout, fair complexion. Was a sapper in 64th Battalion. When last heard of was single, belonging to Catholic Church. 15544

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel P. B. B. Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BUTT, Elizabeth—Formerly of Western Bay, Nfld., 50 years of age; light hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; missing three years. Last known address, Box 1228, Sudbury, Ontario. Has four children. Husband enquiring. 154949

HUNT, Mrs. May—Age 25. Height 5 ft., black hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, Mill hand, native of Rochdale, Lancashire. Last known address, Gerrard St., Verdun, Quebec, Canada.

COCKERLINE, Mrs.—Age 38, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 140 lbs.; brown hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; missing three years. Last known address, Box 1228, Sudbury, Ontario. Has four children. Husband enquiring. 154949

JARVIS, May—Left England for Canada nearly twenty years ago. May be married. Last known address, 11 Alcorn Ave., Toronto, Canada.

BROTHER WICKSEY

(Continued from page 11)

He transferred to Lippincott Street Corps about the year 1897, and was for many years a Local Officer of that Corps, holding the positions of Secretary, Sergeant-Major, and when forced to give up active work in the Corps, was Welcome Sergeant.

On the day that our promoted Brother was stricken, he knelt, before going to work in the morning, with his wife, and committed all the family to the keeping of the great Father. About noon he was taken with a sudden seizure of the heart. He was rushed home, but in spite of all the doctor's efforts, he passed away at 1.45 p.m., March 15th.

His reward shall surely be: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Members of the family that remain are as follows: Sister Mrs. Wicksey, his wife; Mrs. R. Horwood, wife of late Staff-Bandsman W. Horwood; Sister Mrs. F. Robinson of Earls Court, who are daughters; Ernest, Secretary of Toronto Corps, and Scout-Leader Wicksey, Lisgar Street, are sons. Sisters Mrs. R. Warren of the Temple Corps, is a sister.

TRIUMPH TEA

During recent agitation in China, hands of students paraded a town delivering hostile speeches on the doorsteps of all foreigners' houses and at each Christian place of worship. They arrived at an Army Hall. There the young Chinese Lieutenant, instead of barring the door, waited until the speeches were over and then opened the Hall.

"You must be tired," he said to the hostile demonstrators, "Come in and drink some tea."

They accepted the invitation. Since that day the students have not demonstrated outside that Hall!

FROM EVERY STAIN

From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And passing through the past
Of failure, fault and fear,
Before Thy Cross my soul I cast,
And dare to leave it there.

COMING EVENTS COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Lisgar Street—Sun., May 16th.
Oakville—Sun., May 23rd.
Toronto Temple—Sun., May 30th.
Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd
(Self-Denial Inghathering).
Parliament Street—Sun., June 6th.
London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses' Graduation).
Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses' Graduation).
Colonel Adby will accompany.

The Chief Secretary

(COLONEL HENRY)

Hamilton I—Sun., May 16th.
West Toronto—Sun., May 30th.
St. Catharines—Sat-Sun., June 5-6th.
Mrs. Henry will accompany.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Peterboro, Sat-Mon., May 22-24th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Temple, Sun., May 16th; North Toronto, Sun., May 23rd; Temple, Sun., May 30th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MCAMMOND: Stratford, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Seaford, Sat-Mon., May 22-24th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Midland, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Hamilton I, Sun., May 23rd; Guelph, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Uxbridge, Sun., May 16th; Greenwood, Sun., May 30th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Lisgar Street, Sun., May 16th; Oakville, Sun., May 23rd; West Toronto, Sun., May 30th.

BRIGADIER PINCHEN: Sherbrooke, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Verdun, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Windsor I, Sat-Sun., May 22-23rd.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Wallaceburg, Sat-Mon., May 15-17th; Thamesville, Sun., May 23rd; Essex, Sun., May 30th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Uxbridge, Sun., May 16th; North Toronto, Sun., May 23rd; Oshawa, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Huntville, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th.

Mrs. Major Knight will accompany.

MAJOR GELLINEY: Peterboro, Wed., June 16th.

MAJOR AND MRS. McDONALD: Verdun, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Montreal (French Corps), Sun., May 23rd; Sherbrooke, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Trenton, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: North Sydney, Thurs., May 13th; Whitney Pier, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; New Waterford, Thurs., May 20th; Sydney, Sat-Sun., May 22-23rd.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Shelburne, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Liverpool, Mon., May 17th; Stellarton, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Collingwood, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Hamilton III, Sun., May 23rd; Niagara Falls, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS: Stratford, Sat-Sun., May 15-16th; Seaford, Sat-Mon., May 22-24th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Fenelon Falls, Sat-Sun., May 29-30th.

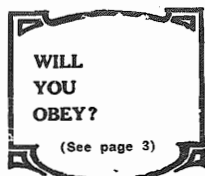
OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage through the Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
the Salvation Army, Toronto.

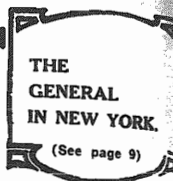
385 Ontario St., London, Ont.
87 Blythe St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beekman St., Toronto.
Smith Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.



The WAR CRY



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ONCE HE STOOD IN THE CROWD AND LISTENED

'Think! Oh, think of
the subtlety of sin!
It throws around you
threads which surely
become shackles to
bind for ever. You
cannot afford to think
lightly of sin! Drop
it! Forsake it! Cry
out to the Saviour for
deliverance. He lives
to save!'



GOD SAVED HIM—CALLED HIM—AND NOW HE LEADS